The PSALMS of *DAVID*, IN METRE.

PSAL. I.

THAT man hath perfect bleſſedneſs,
who walketh not aſtray
In counſel of ungodly men,
nor ſtands in ſinners way,
Nor ſitteth in the ſcorner's chair:
2 But placeth his delight
Upon God's law, and meditates
on his law day and night.
3 He ſhall be like a tree that grows,
near planted by a river,
Which in his ſeaſon yields his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never:
And all he doth ſhall proſper well.
4 The wicked are not ſo;
But like they are unto the chaff,
which wind drives to and fro.
5 In judgment therefore ſhall not ſtand
ſuch as ungodly are;
Nor in th' aſſembly of the juſt
ſhall wicked men appear.
6 For why, the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II.

WHy rage ye heathen? & vain things
why do the people mind?
2 Kings of the earth do ſet themſelves
and princes are combin'd,
To plot againſt the Lord, and his
anointed, ſaying thus,
3 Let us aſunder break their bands
and caſt their cords from us.
4 He that in heaven ſits, ſhall laugh;
the Lord ſhall ſcorn them all.
5 Then ſhall he ſpeak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them ſhall.
6 Yet notwithſtanding I have him
to be my king appointed:
And over Zion my holy hill,
I have him king anointed.
7 The ſure decree I will declare:
the Lord hath ſaid to me,
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Aſk of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine,
And for poſſeſſion I to thee
will give earth's utmoſt line.
9 Thou ſhalt as with a weighty rod
of iron break them all;
And as a potter's ſherd thou ſhalt
them daſh in pieces ſmall.
10 Now therefore, kings, be wiſe: be
ye judges of the earth. (taught,
11 Serve God in fear, and ſee that ye
join trembling with your mirth.
12 Kiſs ye the Son, leſt in his ire,
ye periſh from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn,
bleſt all that on him ſtay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd?
againſt me many riſe.
2 Many ſay of my ſoul, For him
in God no ſuccour lies.
3 Yet thou my ſhield and glory art,
th' uplifter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me anſwer made.
5 I laid me down, and ſlept, I wak'd,
for God ſuſtained me.
6 I will not fear, though thouſands ten
ſet round againſt me be.
7 Ariſe, O Lord, ſave me, my God;
for thou my foes haſt ſtroke
All on the cheek-bone, and the teeth
of wicked men haſt broke.
8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy bleſſing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

GIve ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteouſneſs:
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou haſt
enlarg'd me in diſtreſs.
2 O ye the ſons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to ſhame,
and will ye follow lies?
3 But know that for himſelf, the Lord
the godly man doth chuſe:
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuſe.
4 Fear, & ſin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and ſilent be.
5 Off'rings preſent of righteouſneſs,
and in the Lord truſt ye.
6 O who will ſhew us any good?
is that which many ſay;
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.
7 Upon my heart, beſtow'd by thee
more gladneſs I have found,
Than they, even then, when corn and
did moſt with them abound. (wine
8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet ſleep will take:
Becauſe thou only me to dwell
in ſafety, Lord, doſt make.

PSAL. V.

GIve ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou ſhalt early hear my voice,
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an anſwer will expect.
4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedneſs delight,
Neither ſhall evil dwell with thee.
5 Nor fools ſtand in thy ſight.
All that ill-doers are thou hat'ſt.
6 Cut'ſt off that liars be:
The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.
7 But I into thy houſe will come
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worſhip in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
8 Becauſe of thoſe mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteouſneſs
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make ſtraight before my face.
9 For in their mouth there is no truth
their inward part is ill;
Their throat's an open ſepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter ſtill.
10 O God, deſtroy them; let them be
by their own counſel quell'd:
Them for their many ſins caſt out,
for they 'gainſt thee rebell'd.
11 But let all joy that truſt in thee,
and ſtill make ſhouting noiſe;
For them thou ſav'ſt: let all that love
thy Name, in thee rejoice.
12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy bleſſing yield;
With favour thou wilt compaſs him
about as with a ſhield.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
nor in thy hot rage chaſten me,
2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak:

heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My ſoul is alſo vexed ſore; (make?
but, Lord, how long ſtay wilt thou
4 Return, O Lord, my ſoul ſet free:
O ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

5 Becauſe thoſe that deceaſed are,
of thee ſhall no remembrance have:
And who is he that will to thee
give praiſes, lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
I alſo, all the night, my bed
Have cauſed for to ſwim, and I
with tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye, conſum'd with grief grows
becauſe of all mine enemies. (old,
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
for God hath heard my weeping cries.
9 God hath my ſupplication heard;
my pray'r received graciouſly.
10 Sham'd & ſore vex'd be all my foes,
ſham'd and back turned ſuddenly.

Another of the ſame.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chaſt'ning hand
in thy diſpleaſure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy and me ſpare:
Heal me, O Lord, becauſe thou know'ſt
my bones much vexed are.

3 My ſoul is vexed ſore: but Lord,
how long ſtay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my ſoul, and ſave
me for thy mercies ſake.
5 Becauſe of thee in death there ſhall
no more remembrance be:
Of thoſe that in the grave do ly
who ſhall give thanks to thee?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I cauſed for to ſwim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reaſon of my vexing grief,
mine eye conſumed is:
It waxeth old becauſe of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
For why, ỹ Lord hath heard my voice,
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my ſupplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be ſham'd and troubled ſore
that en'mies are to me;
Let them turn back, and ſuddenly
aſhamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repoſe:
Save and deliver me from all
my perſecuting foes.
2 Leſt that the enemy my ſoul
ſhould like a lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be ſo
that I committed this:
If it be ſo that in my hands
iniquity there is.
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me;
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cauſe
my foe was I did free.)

5 Then let the foe purſue, and take
my ſoul, and my life thruſt
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Riſe in thy wrath, Lord, raiſe thy ſelf,
for my foes raging be;
And to the judgment which thou haſt
commanded, wake for me.

7 So ſhall th' aſſembly of thy folk
about encompaſs thee:
Thou therefore, for their ſakes, return
unto thy place on high.
8 The Lord he ſhall the people judge:
my judge, Jehovah, be,
After my righteouſneſs, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wicked's malice end;
but ſtabliſh ſtedfaſtly
The righteous; for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 In God, who ſaves th'upright in heart
is my defence and ſtay.
11 God juſt men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men ev'ry day.

12 If he do not return again,
then he his ſword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready ſet.
13 He alſo hath for him prepar'd
the inſtruments of death:
Againſt the perſecutors he
his ſhafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail as in birth;
A miſchief he conceived hath,
and falſhood ſhall bring forth.
15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take.
But he is faln into the ditch
which he himſelf did make.

16 Upon his own head his miſchief
ſhall be returned home;
His violent dealing alſo down
on his own pate ſhall come.
17 According to his righteouſneſs
the Lord I'll magnify:
And will ſing praiſe unto the name
of God that is moſt high.

PSAL. VIII.

HOw excellent in all the earth,
Lord our Lord, is thy name!
Who haſt thy glory far advanc'd
above the ſtarry frame.
2 From infants & from ſucklings mouth
thou dideſt ſtrength ordain,
For thy foes cauſe, that ſo thou might'ſt
th' avenging foe reſtrain.

3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,
which thine own fingers fram'd:
Unto the moon, and to the ſtars,
which were by thee ordain'd,
4 Then ſay I, What is man, that he
remembred is by thee?
Or what the ſon of man, that thou
ſo kind to him ſhouldſt be?

5 For thou a little lower haſt
him than the angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned haſt his head.
6 Of thy hand-works thou mad'ſt him
all under's feet didſt lay: (lord,
7 All ſheep and oxen, yea, and beaſts
that in the field do ſtray:
8 Fowls of the air, fiſh of the ſea,
all that paſs through the ſame,
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord our Lord, is thy name,

PSAL. IX.

LOrd, thee I'll praiſe w all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.
2 In thee, moſt high, I'll greatly joy,
and ſing unto thy name. (fell
3 When back my foes were turn'd they
and periſh'd at thy ſight: (cauſe
4 For thou maintain'dſt my right and
on throne ſat'ſt judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked haſt,
the wicked overthrown, (they
Thou haſt put out their names, that
may never more be known.
6 O en'my! now deſtructions have
an end perpetual:
Thou cities raz'd, periſh'd with them
is their memorial.
7 God ſhall endure for ay, he doth
for judgment ſet his throne:
8 In righteouſneſs to judge the world,
juſtice to give each one.

9 God

9 God alſo will a refuge be
for thoſe that are oppreſt:
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to diſtreſt.

10 And they, ỹ know thy name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou haſt not forſaken them,
that truly ſeek thy face.

11 O ſing ye praiſes to the Lord,
that dwells in Zion hill:
And all the nations among,
his deeds record ye ſtill.

12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembreth them:
The humble folk he not forgets,
that call upon his name.

13 Lord, pity me, behold the grief
which I from foes ſuſtain;
Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
doſt raiſe me up again.

14 That I, in Zion's daughters gates,
may all thy praiſe advance:
And that I may rejoice always
in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are ſunk in the pit,
which they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.

16 The Lord is by ỹ judgment known
which he himſelf hath wrought:
The ſinners hands do make the ſnares
wherewith themſelves are caught.

17 They who are wicked, into hell
each one ſhall turned be,
And all the nations that forget
to ſeek the Lord moſt high.

18 For they that needy are ſhall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
ſhall not be loſt for ay.

19 Ariſe, Lord, let not man prevail,
judge heathen in thy ſight.

20 That they may know themſelves but (men,
the nations, Lord, affright.

PSAL. X.

WHerefore is it, ỹ thou, O Lord,
doſt ſtand from us afar?
And wherefore hideſt thou thy ſelf,
when times ſo troublous are?

2 The wicked in his loftineſs
doth perſecute the poor:
In theſe devices they have fram'd,
let them be taken ſure.

3 The wicked of his heart's deſire
doth talk with boaſting great:
He bleſſeth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call:
And in the counſels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

5 His ways they always grievous are;
thy judgments from his ſight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with deſpight.

6 Within his heart he thus hath ſaid,
I ſhall not moved be:
And no adverſity at all
ſhall ever come to me.

7 His mouth ẅ curſing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:
And underneath his tongue, there is
miſchief and vanity.

8 He cloſely ſits in villages;
he ſlays the innocent:
Againſt the poor, that paſs him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 He lion-like lurks in his den,
he waits the poor to take:
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.

10 Himſelf he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withal,
That ſo a multitude of poor
may by his ſtrong ones fall.

11 He thus hath ſaid within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot:
He hides his countenance and he
for ever ſees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou ariſe, O God,
lift up thine hand on high,
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memory.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord deſpiſe?
Becauſe that God will it require
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou haſt it ſeen, for their miſchief
and ſpite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himſelf to thee,
thou art the orphan's ſtay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one:
Do thou ſeek out his wickedneſs
until thou findeſt none.

16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity:
The heathen people from his land
are periſh'd utterly.

17 O Lord, of thoſe that humble are
thou the deſire did'ſt hear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, & thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear:

18 To judge the fatherleſs, and thoſe
that are oppreſſed ſore,
That man that is but ſprung of earth,
may them oppreſs no more.

PSAL. XI.

IN the Lord do put my truſt:
how is it then that ye
Say to my ſoul, Flee as a bird
unto your mountain high?

2 For, lo the wicked bend their bow;
their ſhaft on ſtring they fit:
That thoſe who upright are in heart,
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be deſtroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?

4 God in his holy temple is,
in heaven is his throne.
His eyes do ſee, his eye-lids try
5 men's ſons. The juſt he proves:
But his ſoul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimſtone, furious
on ſinners he ſhall rain: (ſtorms
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.

7 Becauſe the Lord moſt righteous doth
in righteouſneſs delight,
And with a pleaſant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

HElp, Lord, becauſe the godly man
doth daily fade away,
And from among the ſons of men
the faithful do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour ev'ry one
doth utter vanity:
They with a double heart do ſpeak,
and lips of flattery.

3 God ſhall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that ſpeak proudly, thus,

4 We'll ẅ our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's Lord o'er us?

5 For poor oppreſt, and for the ſighs
of needy riſe will I,
Saith God, and him in ſafety ſet,
from ſuch as him defy.

6 The words of God are words moſt
they be like ſilver try'd (pure:
In earthen furnace, ſeven times
that hath been purify'd.

7 Lord, thou ſhalt them preſerve and
for ever from this race. (keep

8 On each ſide walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me,
ſhall it for ever be? (Lord,
O how long ſhall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?

2 How long take counſel in my ſoul,

still sad in heart shall I?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy?

3 O Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.

4 Lest that mine enemy should say,
Against him I prevail'd:
And those that trouble me rejoice,
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon:
My heart within me shall rejoice
in thy salvation.

6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises chearfully,
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

2 Upon mens sons ẏ Lord from heav'n
did cast his eyes abroad,
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone:
And there is none that doeth good,
yea, sure there is not one.

4 Those workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

5 There fear'd they much: for God is ẇ
the whole race of the just.

6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.

7 Let Israel's help from Zion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. XV.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
Who shall a dweller be?

2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth express.

3 Who doth not slander ẇ his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt,
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd,
but those that God do fear
He honoureth, and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.

5 His coin puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus,
shall never mov'ed be.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me: for I trust in thee.

2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach:

3 To saints on earth, t'o th' excellent,
where my delight's all plac'd.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd,
to other Gods that haste:
Of their drink- offerings of blood,
I will no offering make;
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion.
The lot that fallen is to me
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beauty doth excel.

7 I bless the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct:
And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so, that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be expres't,
Ev'n by my glory: and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell,
shall not be left by thee:
Nor wilt thou give thine holy one
corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joy there is full store
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

LOrd, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give head,
That doth not in hypocrisy
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visit'dst (me
by night, thou didst me try,
Yet nothing found'st: for ẏ my mouth
shall not sin, purpos'd I.

4 As for mens works, I, by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my foot-steps may not slide
out of those ways of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindness show,
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them ẏ in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.

8 As th' apple of the eye me keep:
in thy wings shade me close.

9 From lewd oppressors, compassing
me round as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are enclos'd,
their mouth speaks loftily.

11 Our steps they compast, & to ground
down bowing set their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord:
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword:

14 From men which are thy hand, O
from worldly men me save, (Lord,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have.
Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st: they children have
In plenty, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see,
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfy'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII. (strength.

THee will I love, O Lord my

2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:
My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r is he.

3 Upon the Lord who worthy is

of

of praises will I cry;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.
4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
death's pangs about me went.
5 Hell's sorrows me environed:
death's snares did me prevent.
6 In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I;
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.
7 Th'earth, as affrighted then did shake,
trembling upon it seiz'd:
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.
8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.
9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did descend:
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.
10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did flie:
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind
his flight was from on high.
11 He darkness made his secret place:
about him for his tent,
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th' airy firmament.
12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds past away, hail-stones
and coals of fire did fly.
13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire,
And there the highest gave his voice,
hail-stones and coals of fire.
14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered.
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited,
15 The water's chanels then were seen,
the world's foundations vast,
At thy rebuke discoverd were,
and at thy nostrils blast.
16 And from above ỹ Lord sent down
and took me from below,
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
17 He me relievd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.
18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity:
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
19 He to a place where liberty,
and room was, hath me brought:
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliv'rance wrought.
20 According to my righteousness
he did me recompense,
He me repaid according to
my hand's pure innocence.
21 For I God's ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.
22 His judgments were before me, I
his laws put not from me.
23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.
24 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.
25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.
26 Pure to ỹ pure, froward thou kyth'st
unto the froward wight.
27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly;
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are high.
28 The Lord will light my candle so
that it shall shine full bright;
The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.
29 By thee thro' troops of men I break,
and them discomfit all:
And, by my God assisting me,
I over-leap a wall.
30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is try'd:
He is a buckler to all those
who do in him confide.
31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?
32 It's God that girdeth me ẅ strength,
and perfect makes my way.
33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places. (arms
34 Mine hands to war he taught mine
brake bows of steel in pieces.
35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow,
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.
36 And in my way my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
37 Mine en'mies I pursued have,
and did them overtake:
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.
38 I wounded them, they could not rise
they at my feet did fall. (war;
39 Thou girdedst me with strength for
my foes thou brought'st down all,
40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them destroy and slay
who did against me rise.
41 They cried out, but there was none
that would or could them save:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
42 Then did I beat them small, as dust
before the wind that flies:
And I did cast them out like dirt,
upon the street that lies.
43 Thou mad'st me free from people's
and heathen's head to be: (strife,
A people, whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.
44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.
45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.
46 God lives, blest be my rock: ỹ God
of my health praised be.
47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.
48 He saves me from mine enemies:
yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes: and from the man
of violence set'st me free.
49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among:
And to thy name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.
50 He great deliv'rance gives his king:
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

THe heav'ns God's glory do declare,
the skies his hand-work preach.
2 Day utters speech to day, & night
to night doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no speech nor tongue, to ẅ
their voice doth not extend.
4 Their line is gone thro' all ỹ earth,
their words to the world's end:
In them he set the sun a tent,
5 Who bridegroom-like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth,
to run his race rejoice. (forth,
6 From heaven's end is his going
circling

circling to the end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7 God's law is perfect, and converts
the ſoul in ſin that lies:
God's teſtimony is moſt ſure,
and makes the ſimple wiſe.

8 The ſtatutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoice the heart:
The Lord's command is pure, & doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unſpotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 They more than gold, yea, much
to be deſired are: (fine gold
Than honey, from the honey comb
that droppeth, ſweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy ſervant warn
how he his life ſhould frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the ſame.

12 Who can his errors underſtand?
O! cleanſe thou me within

13 From ſecret faults. Thy ſervant
from all preſumptuous ſin; (keep
And do not ſuffer them to have
dominion over me:
Then righteous and innocent
I from much ſin ſhall be. (ceed

14 The words ẅ from my mouth pro-
the thoughts ſent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my ſtrength
and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

JEhovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth ſend:
And let the name of Jacob's God
thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help ſend from above,
out of his ſanctuary:
From Zion his own holy hill
let him give ſtrength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy ſacrifice.

4 Grant thee thine heart's wiſh, & fulfil
thy thoughts and counſel wiſe.

5 In thy ſalvation we will joy;
in our God's name we will
Diſplay our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfil.

6 Now know I God his king doth ſave,
he from his holy heav'n
Will hear him, with ẏ ſaving ſtrength
by his own right hand giv'n.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
ſome horſes truſt upon;
But we remember will the name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We riſe, and upright ſtand, when they
are bowed down and fall.

9 Deliver, Lord, and let the king
us hear, when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

THe king in thy great ſtrength, O
ſhall very joyful be: (Lord,
In thy ſalvation rejoice
how veh'mently ſhall he?

2 Thou haſt beſtowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didſtnot withhold
whate'er his lips did crave.

3 For thou ẅ bleſſings him prevent'ſt
of goodneſs manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of pureſt gold.

4 When he deſired life of thee,
thou life to him did'ſt give:
Ev'n ſuch a length of days, that he
for evermore ſhould live.

5 In that ſalvation, wrought by thee,
his glory is made great:
Honour and comely majeſty
thou haſt upon him ſet.

6 Becauſe that thou for evermore
moſt bleſſed haſt him made:
And thou haſt with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad.

7 Becauſe the king upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through ẏ grace of the moſt high
ſhall not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand ſhall all thoſe men find
that en'mies are to thee, (out
Ev'n thy right hand ſhall find out thoſe
of thee that haters be.

9 Like fiery ov'n thou ſhalt them make
when kindled is thine ire;
God ſhall them ſwallow in his wrath,
devour them ſhall ẏ fire. (deſtroy,

10 Their fruit from earth thou ſhalt
their ſeed men from among. (thee

11 For they beyond their might, 'gainſt
did plot miſchief and wrong.

12 Thou therfore ſhalt make them turn
when thou thy ſhafts ſhalt place (back,
Upon thy ſtrings, made ready all
to fly againſt their face. (Lord,

13 In thy great pow'r and ſtrength, O
be thou exalted high:
So ſhall we ſing with joyful hearts,
thy power praiſe ſhall we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God, why haſt thou
forſaken? Why ſo far (me
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the ſeaſon of the night
I cannot ſilent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that doſt
inhabit Iſrael's praiſe:

4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd
and thou didſt them releaſe.

5 When unto thee they ſent their cry,
to them deliv'rance came:
Becauſe they put their truſt in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am priz'd,
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am deſpis'd.

7 All that me ſee, laugh me to ſcorn;
ſhoot out the lip do they,
They nod and ſhake their heads at me,
and mocking thus do ſay,

8 This man did truſt in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, ſith he
had in him ſuch delight.

9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didſt me ſafely take;
When I was on my mother's breaſts,
thou me to hope didſt make.

10 And I was caſt upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now:
And from my mother's belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.

11 Be not far off for grief is near;
and none to help is found:

12 Bulls many compaſs me, ſtrong bulls
of Baſhan me ſurround.

13 Their mouths they open'd wide on
upon me gape did they, (me,
Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.

14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joint do part:
Amidſt my bowels, as the wax,
ſo melted is my heart.

15 My ſtrength is like a potſherd dry'd;
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws, and to the duſt
of death thou brought me haſt.

16 For dogs have compaſt me about
the wicked that did meet
In their aſſembly me incloſ'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 I all my bones may tell, they do
upon me look and ſtare.

18 Upon my veſture lots they caſt,

and

and cloaths among them ſhare.
19 But be not far, O Lord, my ſtrength,
haſte to give help to me.
20 From ſword my ſoul, from pow'r of (dogs
my darling ſet thou free.
21 Out of the roaring lion's mouth
do thou me ſhield and ſave:
For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.
22 I will ſhew forth thy Name unto
thoſe that my brethren are:
Amidſt the congregation
thy praiſe I will declare.
23 Praiſe ye ỹ Lord, who do him fear,
him glorify all ye
The ſeed of Jacob: fear him all
that Iſra'l's children be.
24 For he deſpis'd not, nor abhorr'd
th' afflicted's miſery,
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.
25 Within the congregation great,
my praiſe ſhall be of thee:
My vows before them that him fear,
ſhall be perform'd by me.
26 The meek ſhall eat & ſhall be fill'd;
they alſo praiſe ſhall give
Unto the Lord, that do him ſeek,
your hearts ſhall ever live.
27 All ends of th'earth remember ſhall,
and turn the Lord unto,
All kindreds of the nations
to him ſhall homage do.
28 Becauſe the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his:
Likewiſe among the nations
the Governour he is.
29 Earth's fat ones eat & worſhip ſhall:
all who to duſt deſcend,
Shall bow to him, none of them can
his ſoul from death defend.
30 A ſeed ſhall ſervice do to him,
unto the Lord it ſhall
Be for a generation
reck'ned in ages all.
31 They ſhall come, & they ſhall declare
his truth and righteouſneſs,
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

THE Lord's my ſhepherd, I'll not
2 He makes me down to ly (want
In paſtures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My ſoul he doth reſtore again;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteouſneſs,
ev'n for his own name's ſake.
4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark (vale,
yet will I fear no ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and ſtaff me comfort ſtill.
5 My table thou haſt furniſhed
in preſence of my foes:
My head thou doſt with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.
6 Goodneſs and mercy all my life
ſhall ſurely follow me,
And in God's houſe for evermore
my dwelling-place ſhall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THE earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains:
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
2 For the foundations thereof
he on the ſeas did lay,
And he hath it eſtabliſhed
upon the floods to ſtay.
3 Who is the man that ſhall aſcend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
ſhall have a firm abode?
4 Whoſe hands are clean, whoſe heart (is pure,
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his ſoul,
nor ſworn deceitfully.
5 He from th' Eternal ſhall receive
the bleſſing him upon:
And righteouſneſs, ev'n from the God
of his ſalvation.
6 This is the generation
that after him enquire:
O Jacob, who do ſeek thy face
with their whole heart's deſire.
7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that laſt for ay,
Be lifted up, that ſo the King
of glory enter may.
8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this;
Ev'n that ſame Lord, ỹ great in might
and ſtrong in battel is.
9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do laſt for ay,
Be lifted up, that ſo the King
of glory enter may.
10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? who is this?
The Lord of hoſts, and none but he
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

TO thee I lift my ſoul:
2 O Lord, I truſt in thee,
My God, let me not be aſham'd;
nor foes triumph o'er me.
3 Let none that wait on thee,
be put to ſhame at all;
But thoſe that without cauſe tranſgreſs
let ſhame upon them fall.
4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord:
thy paths, O teach thou me.
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth
therein my teacher be:
For thou art God that doſt
to me ſalvation ſend,
And I upon thee, all the day
expecting do attend.
6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember:
And loving kindneſſes, for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My ſins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodneſs great.
8 God good and upright is,
the way he'll ſinners ſhow.
9 The meek in judgment he will guide,
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy ſure
To thoſe that do his cov'nant keep,
and teſtimonies pure.
11 Now for thine own Name's ſake,
O Lord, I thee entreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him ſerve
Him ſhall he teach the way, that he
ſhall chooſe and ſtill obſerve.
13 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eaſe:
and his poſterity
Shall flouriſh ſtill; and of the earth
inheritors ſhall be.
14 With thoſe that fear him, is
the ſecret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.
15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are ſet:
For it is he that ſhall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy ſhow;
Becauſe that I am deſolate,
and am brought very low.
17 My heart's griefs are increas'd:
me from diſtreſs relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my ſins forgive.
Conſider thou my foes,

becauſe

because they many are:
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.
20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me,
And let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.
21 Let uprightness and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord.
2 my God I trust in thee,
Let me not be asham'd; let not
my foes triumph o'er me.
3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend:
Ashamed let them be, O Lord.
who without cause offend. (paths.
4 Thy ways, Lord, shew, teach me thy
5 Lead me in truth, teach me:
For of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.
6 Thy mercies that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.
7 Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins remembred be:
In mercy, for thy goodness sake,
O Lord, remember me.
8 The Lord is good and gracious,
he upright is also;
He therefore sinners will instruct
in ways that they should go.
9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgment just alway:
The meek and poor afflicted ones
he'll clearly teach his way. (God
10 The whole paths of the Lord our
are truth and mercy sure,
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.
11 Now for thine own Name's sake, O
I humbly thee entreat (Lord,
To pardon mine iniquity,
for it is very great. (teach
12 What man fears God? him shall he
the way that he shall chuse.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth, as heirs, shall use,
14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.
15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set,
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart,
me from distress relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are;
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.
20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me:
Let me not be asham'd; for I
do put my trust in thee.
21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord;
slide therefore shall not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truth's paths I have trod.
4 With persons vain I have not sat
nor with dissemblers gone.
5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate;
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purify:
So to thine holy alter go,
and compass it will I.
7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.
9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill.
10 Whose hands mischievous plots; right
corrupting bribes do fill. (hand
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity:
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.
12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastness:
Within the congregations
th' Eternal I will bless.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord's my light, & saving health
who shall make me dismaid?
My life's strength is ỹ Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.
3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is;
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.
4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
within God's house remain.
That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place,
may rev'rently inquire.
5 For he, in his pavilion, shall
me hide in evil days;
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.
6 And now, ev'n at this present time,
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me:
Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness, I'll sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.
7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.
8 When thou did'st say, Seek ye my
then unto thee reply (face,
Thus did my heart, Above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.
9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast
an helper been to me,
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake.
10 Though me my parents both should
the Lord will me up take. (leave,
11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.
12 Give me not to mine en'mies will;
for witnesses, that lie,
Against me risen are, and such

as

as breathe out cruelty.

13 I fainted had, unleſs that I
believed had to ſee
The Lord's own goodneſs in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord, & be thou ſtrong,
and he ſhall ſtrength afford
Unto thine heart; yea, do thou wait,
I ſay, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me;
Leſt, like thoſe that to pit deſcend,
I by thy ſilence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry:
When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity; (while in
That ſpeak peace to their friends,
their hearts doth miſchief ly.
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ills endeavoured;
And, as their handy-works deſerve,
to them be rendered.

5 God ſhall not build, but them deſtroy
who would not underſtand
The Lord's own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever bleſſed be the Lord,
for graciouſly he heard
The voice of my petitions
and prayers did regard.

7 The Lord's my ſtrength and ſhield,
upon him did rely, (my heart
And I am helped: hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly,
And with my ſong I will him praiſe.
8 Their ſtrength is God alone,
He alſo is the ſaving ſtrength
of his anointed One.

9 O thine own people do thou ſave,
bleſs thine inheritance:
Them alſo do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX

GIve ye unto the Lord, ye ſons
that of the mighty be,
All ſtrength and glory to the Lord
with chearfulneſs give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due;
And in the beauty of holineſs
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lord's voice on the waters is:
the God of Majeſty
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters ſitteth he.
4 A pow'rful voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord moſt high;
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious majeſty.

5 The voice of the Eternal doth
aſunder cedars tear:
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
6 He makes them like a calf to skip:
ev'n that great Labanon,
And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

7 God's voice divides the flames of fire.
8 The deſert it doth ſhake;
The Lord doth make the wilderneſs
of Kadeſh all to quake. (calve,
9 God's voice doth make the hinds to
it makes the foreſts bare:
And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord ſits on the floods: the Lord
ſits King, and ever ſhall. (ſtrength,
11 The Lord will give his people
and with peace bleſs them all.

PSAL. XXX.

LOrd, I will thee extol, for thou
haſt lifted me on high,
And over me thou to rejoice
mad'ſt not mine enemy.
2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I, in diſtreſs, to thee
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou haſt healed me.

3 O Lord, my ſoul thou haſt brought up,
and reſcu'd from the grave:
That I to pit ſhould not go down,
alive thou didſt me ſave.
4 O ye that are his holy ones,
ſing praiſe unto the Lord;
And give unto him thanks, when ye
his holineſs record.

5 For, but a moment laſts his wrath;
life in his favour lies:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy ariſe.
6 In my proſperity, I ſaid,
that nothing ſhall me move.
7 O Lord, thou haſt my mountain made
to ſtand ſtrong by thy love:
But when that thou, O gracious God,
didſt hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my proſp'rous ſtate
turn'd into miſery.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I cauſed to aſcend:
My humble ſupplication
I to the Lord did ſend.
9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the duſt give praiſe?
thy truth declare ſhall it? (Lord.
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me,
11 Thou turned haſt my ſadneſs
To dancing; yea my ſackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladneſs.

12 That ſing thy praiſe, my glory may,
and never ſilent be:
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my truſt,
ſham'd let me never be:
According to thy righteouſneſs,
do thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me, w ſpeed
ſend me deliverance:
To ſave me, my ſtrong rock be thou,
and my houſe of defence.

3 Becauſe thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortreſs take:
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own name's ſake.
4 And ſith thou art my ſtrength, there-
pull me out of the net; (fore
Which they in ſubtilty for me
ſo privily have ſet.

5 Into thine hands I do commit
my ſp'rit: for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that haſt redeemed me.
6 Thoſe that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhorr'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou my miſeries
Conſidered haſt; thou haſt my ſoul
known in adverſities.;
8 And thou haſt not incloſed me
within the en'mies hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to ſtand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have
for trouble is on me:
Mine eye, my belly, and my ſoul
with grief conſumed be.
10 Becauſe my life with grief is ſpent,
my years with ſighs and groans:
My ſtrength doth fail; and for my ſin
conſumed are my bones.

11 I was a ſcorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear;
And ſpecially reproach'd of thoſe

that were my neighbours near;
When they me saw, they from me fled.
12 Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of mind when dead;
I'm like a broken pot.
13 For slander I of many heard,
fear compast me, while they
Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, Thou art my God,
did confidently say.
15 My times are wholly in thy hand,
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecutors be
16 Thy countenance to shine do thou
upon thy servant make;
Unto me give salvation
for thy great mercies sake.
17 Let me not be asham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have;
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.
18 To silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say.
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay. (them
19 How great's ỹ gooodness thou for
that fear thee keep'st in store;
And wrought'st for them that trust in
the sons of men before! (thee
20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from man's pride;
From strife of tongues thou closly
as in a tent them hide. (shalt
21 All praise & thanks be to the Lord,
for he hath magnify'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortify'd.
22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heardst thou, when to
with cries my moan I made. (thee
23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints:
because the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgressions he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
2 Blest is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose sp'rit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.
4 For, upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavy ly:
So that my moisture turned is
in summer's drought thereby.
5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity
I have not covered:
I will confess unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.
6 For this, shall ev'ry godly one
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be:
Surely, when floods of waters great
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.
7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compass me.
8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go:
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.
9 Then be not like the horse, or mule,
which do not understand: (thee,
Whose mouth, lest they come near to
a bridle must command.
10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrow shall abound:
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compass round.
11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoice:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoice,
it comely is and right,
That upright men w thankful voice,
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise God with harp: and unto him
sing with the psaltery,
Upon a ten string'd instrument
make ye sweet melody.
3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.
4 For right is God's word, all his works
are done in verity.
5 To judgment and to righteousness
a love he beareth still;
The loving kindness of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.
6 The heavens, by the word of God,
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth,
he all their hosts did make.
7 The waters of the seas he brings
together as an heap:
And in store-houses, as it were,
he layeth up the depth.
8 Let earth, and all that live therein
with rev'rence fear the Lord:
Let all the world's inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
9 For he did speak the word, and done
it was without delay;
Established it firmly stood
whatever he did say.
10 God doth ỹ counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
11 O! but the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his heart the purposes
from age to age endure.
12 That nation blessed is, whose God
JEHOVAH is: and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.
13 The Lord from heav'n sees & beholds
all sons of men full well. (place
14 He views all from his dwelling-
that on the earth do dwell.
15 He forms their hearts alike: and all
their doings he observes.
16 Great hosts save not a king: much
no mighty man preserves. (strength
17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitful thing;
And by the greatness of his strength,
can no deliv'rance bring.
18 Behold on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye:
Ev'n those, who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.
19 From death to free their soul, in
life unto them to yield. (dearth
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord,
he is our help and shield.
21 Sith in his holy Name we trust,
our heart shall joyful be.

22 Lord

22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us
we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

GOd will I bleſs all times: his praiſe
my mouth ſhall ſtill expreſs.
2 My ſoul ſhall boaſt in God: ỹ meek
ſhall hear with joyfulneſs.
3 Extol the Lord with me, let us
exalt his Name together.
4 I ſought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.
5 They look'd to him & lightned were,
not ſhamed were their faces.
6 This poor man cry'd, God heard and
him from all his diſtreſſes. (ſav'd
7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompaſſeth
All thoſe about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.
8 O taſte and ſee, that God is good:
who truſts in him is bleſt.
9 Fear God his ſaints: none that him
ſhall be with want oppreſt. (fear
10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they that truly ſeek the Lord,
ſhall not want any good.
11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I ſhall you teach to underſtand
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
12 What man is he that life deſires,
to ſee good would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain from ſpeaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.
14 Depart from ill, do good, ſeek peace,
purſue it earneſtly.
15 God's eyes are on the juſt, his ears
are open to their cry.
16 The face of God is ſet againſt
thoſe that do wickedly,
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.
17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;
And they out of their troubles all,
by him deliv'red are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken ſp'rit:
To them he ſafety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.
19 The troubles that afflict the juſt,
in numbet many be:
But yet at length out of them all,
the Lord doth ſet him free.
20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
what ever doth befal:
That not ſo much as one of them
can broken be at all.
21 Ill ſhall the wicked ſlay; laid waſte
ſhall be, who hate the juſt.
22 The Lord redeems his ſervants ſoul:
none periſh that him truſt.

PSAL XXXV.

PLead, Lord, w thoſe ỹ plead, and
with thoſe that fight w me. (figh t
2 Of ſhield & buckler take thou hold,
ſtand up mine help to be.
3 Draw alſo out the ſpear, and do
againſt them ſtop the way,
That me purſue: unto my ſoul,
I'm thy ſalvation, ſay.
4 Let them confounded be, & ſham'd,
that for my ſoul have ſought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they,
and to confuſion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind:
And let the angel of the Lord
purſue them hard behind.
6 With darkneſs cover thou their way,
and let it ſlipp'ry prove,
And let the angel of the Lord
purſue them from above.
7 For without cauſe have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They alſo have without a cauſe,
for my ſoul digged it.
8 Let ruine ſeiſe him unawares,
his net he hid withal
Himſelf let catch; and in the ſame
deſtruction let him fall.
9 My ſoul in God ſhall joy, and glad
in his ſalvation be.
10 And all my bones ſhall ſay, O Lord,
who is like unto thee?
Which does ỹ poor ſet free from him
that is for him too ſtrong;
The poor and needy from the man
that ſpoils and does him wrong.
11 Falſe witneſſes roſe: to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
12 They, to the ſpoiling of my ſoul,
me ill for good repaid.
13 But as for me, when they were ſick,
in ſackcloth ſad I mourn'd:
My humbled ſoul did faſt, my pray'r
into my boſom turn'd.
14 My ſelf I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.
15 But in my trouble they rejoic'd,
gathering themſelves together:
Yea, abjects vile together did
themſelves againſt me gather;
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feaſts
they gnaſht their teeth at me.
17 How long, Lord, look'ſt thou on?
deſtructions they intend (from thoſe
Reſcue my ſoul, from lions young
my darling do defend.
18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th'aſſembly great:
And, where much people gathered are,
thy praiſes forth will ſet.
19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoice o'er me:
Nor, who me hate without a cauſe,
let them wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not ſpeak at all:
but crafty plots prepare
Againſt all thoſe within the land,
that meek and quiet are.
21 With mouths ſet wide, they 'gainſt
Ha, ha, our eye doth ſee. (me ſaid,
22 Lord, thou haſt ſeen, hold not thy
Lord, be not far from me. (peace:
23 Stir up thy ſelf, wake, that thou
judgment to me afford, (may'ſt
Ev'n to my cauſe, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.
24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteouſneſs,
And let them not their joy 'gainſt me
triumphantly expreſs.
25 Nor let them ſay with in their hearts,
Ah, we would have it thus:
Nor ſuffer them to ſay, That he
is ſwallow'd up by us.
26 Sham'd and confounded be they all,
that at my hurt are glad;
Let thoſe, againſt me that do boaſt,
with ſhame and ſcorn be clad.
27 Let them ỹ love my righteous cauſe
be glad, ſhout and not ceaſe
To ſay, The Lord be magnify'd,
who loves his ſervant's peace.
28 Thy righteouſneſs ſhall alſo be
declared by my tongue;
The praiſes that belong to thee,
ſpeak ſhall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THe wicked man's tranſgreſſion,
within my heart thus ſays,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Becauſe himſelf he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Until the hatefulneſs be found
of his iniquity.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding (are
fraud and iniquity:
He, to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot,
He sets himself in ways not good;
ill he abhorreth not.
5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns;
thy truth doth reach the clouds.
6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgments deep as floods:
Lord, thou preserveſt man and beast.
7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
mens sons their trust shall place.
8 They with the fatness of thy house
shalll be well satisfy'd:
From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that purest light of thine,
we clearly light shall see.
10 Thy loving kindness unto them
continue that thee know;
And still on men upright in heart,
thy righteousness bestow.
11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come and against me stand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked's hand.
12 There faln are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

FOr evil doers fret thou not
thy self unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.
2 For, even like unto the grass,
soon be cut down shall they,
And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.
3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good;
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.
4 Delight thy self in God, he'll give
thine heart's desire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit: him trust,
it bring to pass shall he.
6 And, like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousness display;
And he thy judgment shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who prosp'ring in his way,
success in sin doth get.
8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou shouldst do.
9 For those that evil doers are,
shall be cut off and fall:
But those, that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.
10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.
11 But by inheritance, the earth
the meek ones shall possess:
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.
12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,
and bent their bow, to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.
15 But their own sword, ẅ they have drawn,
shall enter their own heart,
Their bows, ẅ they have bent, shall break
and into pieces part.
16 A little that a just man hath,
is more, and better far,
Than is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.
17 For sinners arms shall broken be:
but God the just sustains.
18 God knows the just man's days, and
their heritage remains.
19 They shall not be asham'd, when they
the evil time do see:
And when the days of famine are,
they satisfy'd shall be.
20 But wicked men, and foes of God
as fat of lambs decay,
They shall consume; yea, into smoke
they shall consume away.
21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away.
22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shall;
And they, that cursed be of him,
shall be destroyed all.
23 A good man's footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright:
And, in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.
24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
be cast down utterly:
Because the Lord, with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young & now am old:
yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.
26 He's ever merciful, and lends:
his seed is blest therefore.
27 Depart from evil, and do good:
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgment, and his (saints
leaves not in any case,
They are kept ever: but cut off
shall be the sinners race.
29 The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell.
30 The just man's mouth doth wisdom (speak:
his tongue doth judgment tell.
31 In's heart the law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch ỹ just
and seeketh him to slay.
33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands,
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgment stands.
34 Wait on the Lord, & keep his way,
and thee exalt shall he
Th'earth to inherit: when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.
35 I saw the wicked great in power,
spread like a green bay-tree.
36 He past, yea, was not: him I sought,
but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightness:
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.
38 But those men ỹ transgressors are,
shall be destroy'd together,
The latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.
39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above,
He, in the time of their distress,
their stay and strength doth prove.
40 The Lord shall help, and them de-
he shall them free and save: (liver,
From wicked men, because in him
their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand,

in

in thy displeasure hot.
2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth press me sore.
3 And in my flesh there is no health,
nor soundness any more,
This grief I have because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.
4 Because gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be:
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.
5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt;
my folly makes it so.
6 I troubled am, & much bow'd down,
all day I mourning go.
7 For a disease, that loathsom is,
so fills my loins with pain:
That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundness doth remain.
8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore:
That, through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.
9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye:
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.
10 My heart doth pant unceasantly,
my strength doth quite decay:
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.
11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore:
And those do stand aloof, that were
kinsmen and kind before.
12 Yea, they ỹ seek my life, lay snares:
who seek to do me wrong,
Speak things mischievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.
13 But, as one deaf that heareth not,
I suffered all to pass;
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not op'ned was.
14 As one that hears not, in whose
are no reproofs at all. (mouth
15 For, Lord, I hope in thee; my God
thou'lt hear me when I call.
16 For I said, Hear me, lest they should
rejoice o'er me with pride:
And o'er me magnify themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.
17 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.
18 For I'll declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.
19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside:
And they, that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multiply'd.
20 And they, for good that render ill,
as en'mies me withstood;
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my ways,
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men, my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.
2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain
From speaking good, but then ỹ more
increased was my pain.
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn: and from my tongue
these words I did let pass.
4 Mine end and measure of my days,
O Lord, unto me show,
What is the same: that I thereby
my frailty well may know.
5 Lo, thou my days an hand-breadth
mine age is in thine eye (mad'st,
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanity.
6 Sure, each man walks in a vain show:
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, & doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.
7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.
9 Dumb was I, op'ning not my mouth,
because this work was thine.
10 Thy stroke take from me: by the
of thine hand I do pine. (blow
11 When with rebukes thou dost cor-
man for iniquity, (rect
Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanity.
12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears
and pray'rs not silent be:
I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.
13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the miry clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.
3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify:
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.
4 O blessed is the man, whose trust
upon the Lord relies:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.
5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done,
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
above all thoughts are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they moe
than can be numbred are.
6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears thou bor'd: sin-off'ring thou
and burnt didst not require.
7 Then to the Lord these were my
I come, behold and see: (words,
Within the volume of thy book
it written is of me:
8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art
Yea, that most holy law of thine,
I have within my heart.
9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.
10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness;
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:
Thy kindness, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.
11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain:
Thy loving kindness, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.
12 For ills past reck'ning compass me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:

They

They moe than hairs are on mine head,
thence is my heart dismaid.
13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
14 Sham'd and confounded be they all,
that seek my soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.
15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha to me.
16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still,
The Lord be magnify'd.
17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

BLessed is he that wisely doth
the poor man's case consider,
For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 God will him keep, yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live:
And to his enemy's desire
thou wilt him not up give.
3 God will give strength, when he on
of languishing doth mourn: (bed
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.
4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;
O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.
5 those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say;
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words: but then his heart
Heaps michief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.
7 My haters, jointly whispering,
'gainst me my hurt devise.
8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him:
he lieth and shall not rise.
9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, even he his heel
against me lifted hie.
10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise,
That I may justly them requite
according to their ways.
11 By this I know that certainly
I favour'd am by thee;
Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.
12 But as for me, thou me uphold'st
in mine integrity;
And me before thy countenance
thou setst continually.
13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the hart for water-brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst: when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in God's sight appear?
3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God, they say?
4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone,
With them into God's house I went,
with voice of joy and praise;
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solmn holy days.
5 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why in me so dismaid?
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his count'nance is mine aid.
6 My God, my soul's cast down in me:
thee therefore mind I will
From Jordan's land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.
7 At the noise of thy water-spouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy breaking waves pass over me,
yea, and thy billows all.
8 His loving kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His songs with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray.
9 And I will say to God my rock,
Why me forgets thou so?
Why for my foe's oppression
thus mourning do I go?
10 It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God?
it's daily to me said.
11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why, thus with grief oppress,
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest,
For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

JUdge me, O God, and plead my cause
against th' ungodly nation;
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.
2 For thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th'enemy's oppression,
why do I mourning go?
3 O send thy light forth and thy truth,
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.
4 Then will I to God's altar go,
to God my chiefest joy;
Yea, God, my God, thy Name to praise
my harp I will employ.
5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts art thou
disquieted in me?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have;
He of my count'nance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

OGod, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their days hadst done,
ev'n in the days of old.
2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst increase.
3 For neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance;
for thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my king: for Jacob, Lord,
deliv'rances command.
5 Through thee we shal push down our foes,
that do against us stand:
We, through thy name, shal tread down those
that risen against us have.
6 For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.
7 But from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.
8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.
9 But now we are cast off by thee, and

and us thou putſt to ſhame;
And when our armies do go forth,
thou goes not with the ſame.
10 Thou mak'ſt us from the enemy
faint hearted, to turn back:
And they, who hate us, for themſelves
our ſpoils away do take.
11 Like ſheep for meat thou giveſt us,
'mong heathen caſt we be.
12 Thou didſt for nought thy people
their price enrich'd not thee.
13 Thou mak'ſt us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near,
Deriſion and a ſcorn to them
that round about us are.
14 A by-word alſo thou doſt us
among the heathen make;
The people in contempt and ſpite,
at us their heads do ſhake.
15 Before me my confuſion
continually abides,
And, of my baſhful countenance,
the ſhame me ever hides.
16 For voice of him that doth reproach
and ſpeaketh blaſphemy;
By reaſon of th'avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.
17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falſly in thy covenant
behav'd our ſelves have we.
18 Back from thy way our heart not
our ſteps no ſtraying made.
19 Though us thou break'ſt in dragons
and covereſt w death's ſhade.
20 If we God's Name forgot, or ſtretcht
to a ſtrange god our hands:
21 Shall not God ſearch this out? for he
hearts ſecrets underſtands.
22 Yea, for thy ſake, we're kill'd all
counted as ſlaughter-ſheep.
23 Riſe, Lord, caſt us not ever off,
awake, why doſt thou ſleep?
24 O wherefore hideſt thou thy face?
forgetſt our caſe diſtreſt,
25 And our oppreſſion? For our ſoul
is to the duſt down preſt;
Our belly alſo on the earth,
faſt cleaving, hold doth take.
26 Riſe for our help, and us redeem
ev'n for thy mercies ſake.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly
my words that I indite
Concern the king: my tongue's a pen
of one that ſwift doth write.
2 Thou fairer art than ſons of men:
into thy lips is ſtore
Of grace infus'd; God therefore thee
hath bleſt for evermore.
3 O thou that art the mighty one,
thy ſword gird on thy thigh:
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy majeſty.
4 For meekneſs, truth & righteouſneſs,
in ſtate ride proſp'rouſly;
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct,
in things that fearful be.
5 Thine arrows ſharply pierce ỹ hearts
of th' en'mies of the king,
And under thy ſubjection
the people down do bring.
6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
The ſcepter of thy kingdom is
a ſcepter that is right.
7 Thou loveſt right, and hateſt ill:
for God, thy God moſt hie
Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyl
of joy, anointed thee.
8 Of aloes, myrrh and caſſia,
a ſmell thy garments had;
Out of the ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 Among thy women honourable,
kings daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen
in gold of Ophir ſtand.
10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Likewiſe forget thy father's houſe,
and people that are thine.
11 Then of the king deſir'd ſhall be
thy beauty veh'mently:
Becauſe he is thy Lord, do thou
him worſhip rev'rently.
12 The daughters there of Tyre ſhal be
with gifts and offerings great,
Thoſe of the people that are rich,
thy favour ſhall intreat.
13 Behold, the daughter of the king
all glorious is within;
And with embroderies of gold,
her garments wrought have been.
14 She ſhall be brought unto the king
in robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow-virgins following
ſhall unto thee be brought.
15 They ſhall be brought with gladneſs
and mirth on ev'ry ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they ſhall abide.
16 Inſtead of thoſe thy fathers dear,
thy children thou may'ſt take,
And in all places of the earth
them noble princes make.
17 Thy Name remembred I will make
through ages all to be:
The people therefore evermore
ſhall praiſes give to thee.

Another of the ſame.

MY heart inditing is
good matter in a ſong:
I ſpeak the things that I have made,
which to the king belong:
My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.
2 Thou'rt faireſt of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow;
And therefore bleſſings evermore
on thee doth God beſtow.
3 Thy ſword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art moſt in might:
Appear in dreadful majeſty
and in thy glory bright.
4 For meekneſs, truth and right,
ride proſp'rouſly in ſtate:
And thy right hand ſhall teach to thee
things terrible and great.
5 Thy ſhafts ſhall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the king:
Whereby into ſubjection
the people thou ſhalt bring.
6 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
The ſcepter of thy kingdom doth
all righteouſneſs maintain.
7 Thou lov'ſt right and hat'ſt ill;
for God, thy God moſt hie,
Above thy fellows hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.
8 Of myrrh and ſpices ſweet
a ſmell thy garments had:
Out of the ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 And, in thy glorious train,
kings daughters waiting ſtand;
And thy fair queen in Ophir-gold
doth ſtand at thy right hand.
10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good ear;
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all
and father's houſe moſt dear.
11 Thy beauty to the king
ſhall then delightful be;
And do thou humbly worſhip him,
becauſe thy Lord is he.
12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift ſhall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſute to the.

13 The

13 The daughter of the king
all glorious is within,
And with embroideries of gold
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She cometh to the king
in robes with needle wrought;
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with joy
and mirth on ev'ry side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they shall abide.

16 And, in thy father's stead,
thy children thou may'st take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.

17 I will shew forth thy Name
to generations all;
Therefore the people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOd is our refuge and our strength,
in straits a present aid.

2 Therefore, although ŷ earth remove,
we will not be afraid,
Though hills amidst the sea be cast.

3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the city of our God:
The holy place wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell;
nothing shall her remove:
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early, prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain;
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safely to maintain. (works

8 Come, & behold what wondrous
have by the Lord been wrought:
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars unto peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God:
among the heathen I
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted hie.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side:
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALL people clap your hands to God
with voice of triumph shout.

2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great king, the earth throughout.

3 The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue;
And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
choose out for us shall he,
Of Jacob, whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellency.

5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding hie.

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing
praise to our king sing ye. (praise.

7 For God is king of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expres.

8 God rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holiness.

9 The princes of the people are
assembled willingly,
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be:
For why, the shields that do defend
the earth, are only his:
They to the Lord belong; yea, he
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Zion stands most beautiful,
the joy of all the land;
The city of the mighty king
on her north-side doth stand.

3 The Lord within her palaces
is for a refuge known.

4 For lo, the kings that gather'd were,
together by have gone.

5 But, when they did behold the same,
they wond'ring, would not stay;
But being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them,
they were possess'd with fear,
Their grief came like a woman's pain,
when she a child doth bear.

7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind
8 As we have heard it told, (breaks.
So in the city of the Lord
our eyes did it behold;
In our God's city, which his hand
for ever 'stablish will.

9 We of thy loving kindness thought,
Lord, in thy temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise;
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.

11 Because thy judgments are made
let Zion mount rejoice; (known,
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearful voice.

12 Walk about Zion, and go round:
the high towers thereof tell.

13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well;
That ye may tell posterity.

14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

HEar this, all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell;

2 Both low and high, both rich & poor,

3 My mouth shall wisdom tell:
My heart shall knowledge meditate.

4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those days that evill be,
why should I, fearing, doubt?
When of my heels th'iniquity
shall compass me about.

6 Who e'er they be, ŷ in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich.

7 Yet none of those his brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient ransom pay.

8 (Their soul's redemption precious is,
and it can bever be)

9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.

10 For why, he seeth that wise men
and brutish fools also (die,
Do perish, & their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.

11 Their inward thought is, that their
and dwelling places shall (house
Stand through all ages; they their lands
by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually:
But passing hence may be compar'd
unto the beasts that die.

13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is,
their

their wisdom, and their way;
Yet, their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.
14 Like sheep, they in the grave are laid,
and death shall them devour;
And in the morning upright men
shall over them have pow'r:
Their beauty from their dwelling shall
consume within the grave.
15 But from hell's hand God will me
for he shall me receive. (free,
16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.
17 For, he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his days doth end:
Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.
18 Although he his own soul did bless,
whiles he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)
19 He to his fathers race shall go,
they never shall see light.
20 Man honour'd wanting knowledge
like beasts that perish quite. (is

PSAL. L.

THE mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Zion hill,
which of excellency
And beauty the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.
3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not he:
Before him fire shal waste, great storms
shall round about him be.
4 Unto the heavens clear,
he from above shall call,
And to the earth like wise, that he
may judge his people all.
5 Together let my saints
unto me gath'red be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare,
Because the Lord himself is he,
by whom men judged are.
7 My people Israel, hear,
speak will I from on high,
Against thee I will testify,
God, ev'n thy God am I.
8 I, for thy sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt-off'rings, which to me
thou off'redst ev'ry day.
9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine.
10 For, beasts of forests, cattel all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known:
Wild beasts, which in the fields do ly,
ev'n they are all mine own.
12 Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Because the world, and fulness all
thereof belongs to me.
13 Will I eat flesh of bulls?
or goats blood drink will I?
14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most High.
15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorify.
16 But to the wicked man
God saith, My laws and truth
Shouldst thou declare? how darst thou
my cov'nant in thy mouth? (take
17 Sith thou instruction hates,
which should thy ways direct,
And sith my words behind thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.
18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent,
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.
19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
20 Thou sit'st, and 'gainst thy brother
thy mother's son to shame. (speakst
21 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought,
That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought:
Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
23 Whoso doth offer praise,
me glorifies; and I
Will shew him God's salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

THE mighty God, Lord hath spoke
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.
2 From out of Zion, his own hill,
where the perfection high
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.
3 Our God shall come, & shall no more
be silent, but speak out:
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compass him about.
4 He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
Shall call, that he his judgment may
before his people show.
5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered,
Those, that by sacrifice with me
a covenant have made.
6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.
7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak,
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testify,
God ev'n thy God I am.
8 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will,
Nor for burnt-off'rings to have been
before me off'red still.
9 I'll take no bullock, nor he-goats,
from house, nor folds of thine;
10 For beasts of forests, cattel all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls are all to me well known,
that mountains high do yield:
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wild beasts of the field.
12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulness, doth
to me of right pertain.
13 That I, to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink.
14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou,
To the most High perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
15 And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.
16 But, God unto the wicked saith,
Why shouldst thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my cov'nant take?

17 Sith it is so that thou dost hate
all good instruction,
And sith thou casts behind thy back,
and slights my words each one.
18 When thou a thief did'st see, then
thou joind'st w him in sin; (straight
And, with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker bin.
19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
20 Thou sit'st, and 'gainst thy brother
thy mother's son to shame. (speak'st
21 These things thou wickedly hast
and I have silent bin; (done,
Thou thought'st that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.
22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offereth praise, me glorifies:
I will shew God's salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life and conversation.

PSAL. LI.

After thy loving kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.
2 Me cleanse from sin, and throughly
from mine iniquity. (wash
3 For my transgressions I confess,
my sin I ever see.
4 'Gainst thee, thee only have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill:
That, when thou speak'st thou may'st
and clear in judging still. (be just,
5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within:
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltiness and sin.
6 Behold, thou, in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art:
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.
8 Of gladness, and of joyfulness,
make me to hear the voice:
That so, these very bones which thou
hast broken, may rejoice.
9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
10 Create a clean heart, Lord; renew
a right sp'rit me within.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy sp'rit away.
12 Restore me thy salvation's joy,
with thy free sp'rit me stay.
13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
those that transgressors be:
And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.
14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltiness
Set free: then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.
15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened:
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.
16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.
17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
18 Shew kindness & do good, O Lord,
to Zion thine own hill;
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up of thy good will.
19 Then righteous off'rings shall thee
and off'rings burnt w they, (please,
With whole burnt off'rings and with
shall on thine altar lay. (calves

PSAL. LII.

Why dost thou boast, O mighty
of mischief and of ill? (man,
The goodness of Almighty God
endureth ever still.
2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtilly,
Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.
3 Ill more than good, and more than
thou lovest to speak wrong. (truth
4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.
5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.
6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall.
7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his strength at all:
But he in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place,
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.
8 but I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon God's mercy been.
9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:
I on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
no not so much as one.
4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?
5 Ev'n there they were afraid & stood
with trembling all dismaid,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid:
For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scatt'red all abroad,
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.
6 Let Israel's help from Zion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. LIV.

Save me, O God, by thy great Name
and judge me by thy strength.
2 My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.
3 For they that strangers are to me,
do up against me rise;
Oppressors seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.
4 The Lord, my God, my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold:
He taketh part with ev'ry one
that doth my soul uphold.
5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay;
O for thy truth's sake cut them off
and sweep them clean away.
6 I will a sacrifice to thee

give

give with free willingneſs:
Thy Name, O Lord, becauſe its good,
with praiſe I will confeſs.
7 For he hath me delivered
from all adverſities:
And his deſire mine eye hath ſeen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL LV.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, hide not thy
from my intreating voice. (ſelf
2 Attend and hear me: in my plaint
I mourn, and make a noiſe.
3 Becauſe of th'en'my's voice, and for
lewd mens oppreſſion great;
On me they caſt iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.
4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
death's terrors on me fall.
5 On me comes trembling, fear & dread
o'erwhelmed me withal.
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
ſaid I, then would I flie
Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in reſt might be.
7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the deſert ſtay.
8 From windy ſtorm and tempeſt I
would haſte to 'ſcape away.
9 O Lord, on them deſtruction bring,
and do their tongues divide:
For in the city violence
and ſtrife I have eſpy'd.
10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:
There miſchief is, and ſorrow there
in midſt of it is found.
11 Abundant wickedneſs there is
within her inward part;
And from her ſtreets deceitfulneſs
and guile do not depart.
12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could;
Nor hater that did 'gainſt me boaſt,
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man, whom mine equal, guide
and mine acquaintance waſt.
14 We join'd ſweet counſels, to God's
in company we paſt. (houſe
15 Let death upon them ſeiſe, and
let them go quick to hell; (down
For wickedneſs doth much abound
among them where they dwell.
16 I'll call on God: God will me ſave.
17 I'll pray, and make a noiſe
At ev'ning, morning, and at noon:
and he ſhall hear my voice.
18 He hath my ſoul delivered,
that it in peace might be,
From battel that againſt me was:
for many were with me.
19 The Lord ſhall hear, & them afflict,
of old who hath abode:
Becauſe they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.
20 'Gainſt thoſe ỳ were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand: (him
The covenant that he hath made,
by breaking he prophan'd.
21 More ſmooth than butter were his
while in his heart was war; (words
His ſpeeches were more ſoft than oil,
and yet drawn ſwords they are.
22 Caſt thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he ſhall thee ſuſtain:
Yea, he ſhall cauſe the righteous man
unmoved to remain.
23 But thou, O Lord my God, thoſe
in juſtice ſhalt o'erthrow, (men
And in deſtruction's dungeon dark
at laſt ſhalt lay them low:
The bloody and deceitful men
ſhall not live half their days:
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend always.

PSAL. LVI.

SHew mercy, Lord, to me, for man
would ſwallow me outright:
He me oppreſſeth, while he doth
againſt me daily fight.
2 They daily would me ſwallow up,
that hate me ſpitefully:
For they be many that do fight
againſt me, O moſt Hie.
3 When I'm afraid, I'll truſt in thee.
4 In God I'll praiſe his word,
I will not fear what fleſh can do,
my truſt is in the Lord.
5 Each day they wreſt my words, their
'gainſt me are all for ill. (thoughts
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
waiting my ſoul to kill. (ſteps,
7 But ſhall they by iniquity
eſcape thy judgment ſo?
O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw. (been
8 My wand'rings all what they have
thou know'ſt, their number took:
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book?
9 My foes ſhall, when I cry, turn back,
I know't, God is for me.
10 In God his word I'll praiſe, his
in God ſhall praiſed be. (word
11 In God I truſt, I will not fear,
what man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'll render praiſe to thee.
13 Wilt thou not, who from death me
my feet from falls keep free, (ſav'd,
To walk before God in the light
of thoſe that living be?

PSAL. LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, becauſe my ſoul
doth put her truſt in thee:
Yea, in the ſhadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Until theſe ſad calamities
do wholly overpaſs.
2 My cry I will cauſe to aſcend
unto the Lord moſt High,
To God who doth all things for me,
perform moſt perfectly.
3 From heav'n he ſhall ſend down, and
from his reproach defend, (me
That would devour me; God his truth
and mercy forth ſhall ſend.
4 My ſoul among fierce lions is,
I fire-brands live among, (darts,
Mens ſons, whoſe teeth are ſpears and
a ſharp ſword is their tongue.
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o'er all the earth abroad.
6 My ſoul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid, my ſteps to ſnare;
Into the pit, which they have digg'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt:
O God, I'll ſing and praiſe.
8 My glory, wake, wake, pſalt'ry harp:
my ſelf I'll early raiſe.
9 I'll praiſe thee 'mong the people,
'mong nations ſing will I. (Lord,
10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the ſky.
11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to ſtand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both ſea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation,
indeed ſpeak righteouſneſs?
O ye that are the ſons of men,
judge ye with uprightneſs?
2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedneſs have done;
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.
3 The wicked men eſtranged are
ev'n from the very womb;

They ſpeaking lies do ſtray, as ſoon
as to the world they come.
4 Unto a ſerpent's poiſon like
their poiſon doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that cloſely ſtops her ear:
5 That ſo ſhe may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No not though he moſt cunning were,
and charm moſt wiſely could.
6 Their teeth, O God, within their
break thou in pieces ſmall: (mouth
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of theſe young lions all.
7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward ſtill do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he ſhall bend his bow.
8 Like to a ſnail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
Like woman's birth untimely, that
they never ſee the ſun.
9 He ſhall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can find,
Both living, and in fury gteat,
as with a ſtormy wind.
10 The righteous when he vengeance
he ſhall be joyful then: (ſees,
The righteous one ſhall waſh his feet
in blood of wicked men.
11 So men ſhall ſay, The righteous
reward ſhall never miſs: (man
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from thoſe
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.
2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity:
And give me ſafety from the men
of bloody cruelty.
3 For lo, they for my ſoul lay wait:
the mighty do combine
Againſt me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any ſin of mine.
4 They run, and without fault in me
themſelves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.
5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hoſts,
thou God of Iſrael,
To viſit heathen all: ſpare none
that wickedly rebel.
6 At ev'ning they go to and fro;
they make great noiſe and ſound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
7 Behold, they belch out with their
& in their lips are ſwords: (mouth;
For they do ſay thus, Who is he
that now doth hear our words?
8 But thou, O Lord, ſhalt laugh at
and all the heathen mock. (them,
9 While he's in pow'r I'll wait on thee:
for God is my high rock.
10 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes ſhall me prevent:
Upon mine en'mies God ſhall let
me ſee my heart's content.
11 Them ſlay not, leſt my folk forget:
but ſcatter them abroad
By thy ſtrong pow'r; and bring them
O thou our ſhield, and God. (down
12 For their mouth's ſin, and for the
that from their lips do fly, (words
Let them be taken in their pride:
becauſe they curſe and lye.
13 In wrath conſume them, them con-
that ſo they may not be: (ſume,
And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th'earth's end let them ſee.
14 At ev'ning let thou them return,
making great noiſe and ſound,
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
15 And let them wander up and down
in ſeeking food to eat,
And let them grudge when they ſhal
be ſatisfy'd with meat. (not
16 But of thy pow'r I'll ſing aloud,
at morn thy mercy praiſe:
For thou to me my refuge waſt,
and tow'r in troublous days.
17 O God, that art my ſtrength, I will
ſing praiſes unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou haſt rejected us,
and ſcatt'red us abroad,
Thou juſtly haſt diſpleaſed been,
return to us, O God.
2 The earth to tremble thou haſt made;
therein didſt breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
becauſe the land doth ſhake.
3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
haſt ſhew'd, and on them ſent:
And thou haſt cauſed us to drink
wine of aſtoniſhment.
4 And yet a banner thou haſt giv'n
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them becauſe of truth,
diſplayed may appear.
5 That thy beloved people may
deliver'd be from thrall:
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.
6 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
herein I will take pleaſure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoth's valley meaſure.
7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the ſtrength,
Judah gives law for me.
8 Moab's my waſhing-pot, my ſhoe
I'll over Edom throw:
And over Paleſtina's land
I will in triumph go.
9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortify'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, which hadeſt us caſt off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which dideſt not
forth with our armies go?
11 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man ſupplies.
12 Through God we'll do great acts:
tread down our enemies. (he ſhall

PSAL. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
2 From th'utmoſt corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll ſend,
What time my heart is overwhelm'd
and in perplexity;
Do thou me lead unto the rock
that higher is than I.
3 For thou haſt for my refuge been
a ſhelter by thy pow'r,
And, for defenc againſt my foes,
thou haſt been a ſtrong tow'r.
4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.
5 For thou, the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didſt hear:
Thou haſt giv'n me the heritage
of thoſe thy Name that fear.
6 A life prolong'd for many days,
thou to the king wilt give:
Like many generations be
the years which he ſhall live.
7 He in God's preſence, his abode
for evermore ſhall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare, that may him ſave.

8 And

8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name,
That having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

PSAL LXII.

MY soul, with expectation
depends on God indeed:
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he:
He only is my sure defence,
much mov'd I shall not be.

3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
Be slain, ye as a tott'ring fence
shall be, and bowing wall.
4 They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency,
They joy in lies: w mouth they bless,
but they curse inwardly.

5 My soul, wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he;
He only is my sure defence;
I shall not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure:
In God the rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.
8 Ye people, place your confidence
in him continually;
Before him pour ye out your heart,
God is our refuge hy.

9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a ly:
In balance laid, they wholly are
more light than vanity.
10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robb'ry be not vain:
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.

11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
alone, doth appertain.
12 Yea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For thou, according to his work,
rewardest ev'ry one.

PSAL. LXIII.

LOrd, thee my God I'll early seek:
my soul doth thirst for thee,
My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land,
wherein no waters be.
2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love than life,
my lips thee praise shall give.
4 I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and bless thee while I live.
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shall filled be;
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips,
sing praises unto thee.

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,
for thou mine help hast been.
8 My soul thee follows hard: and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink
down to earth's lowest room.
10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
11 Yet shall the king in God rejoice,
and each one glory shall
That swear by him: but stopt shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

WHen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life save from the enemy
of whom I stand in fear.
2 Me from their secret counsel hide,
who do live wickedly;
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.

3 Who do their tongues with malice
& make them cut like swords, (whet;
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words:
4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot:
Yea, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themselves:
and their snares close do lay,
Together conference they have,
Who shall them see? they say.
6 They have search'd out iniquities,
a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.
8 So their own tongue shall them con-
all who them see shall fly. (found:
9 And on all men a fear shall fall,
God's works they shall declare;
For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.

10 In God the righteous shall rejoice,
and trust upon his might;
Yea, they shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

PRaise waits for thee in Zion, Lord;
to thee vows paid shall be.
2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Iniquities, I must confess,
prevail against me do:
But, as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

4 Blest is the man whom thou dost
& mak'st approach to thee, (chuse,
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:
We surely shall be satisfy'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,
thou, in thy righteousness,
By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost express:
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and those afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast
by his great strength, the hills.
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their
and people's tumult stills. (waves,
8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell,
are at thy signs afraid:
Th'out-goings of the morn and ev'n
by thee are joyful made.

9 The earth thou visit'st, wat'ring it,
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With God's full flood; thou corn pre-
when thou provid'st it so. (par'st,
10 Her ridges thou wat'rest plenteous-
her furrows settelest: (ly,
With show'rs thou dost her mollify,
her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most lib'rally
do'st with thy goodness crown,
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatness down.
12 They drop upon the pastures wide
that do in deserts ly:
The little hills on every side
rejoice right pleasantly.
13 With flocks y pastures clothed be,

the vales with corn are clad;
And now they ſhout and ſing to thee,
for thou haſt made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

ALL lands, to God in joyful ſounds
aloft your voices raiſe.
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praiſe.
3 Say unto God, how terrible
in all thy works art thou? (thee
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to
ſhall be conſtrain'd to bow.
4 All on the earth ſhall worſhip thee,
they ſhall thy praiſe proclaim
In ſongs: they ſhall ſing chearfully
unto thy holy Name. (wrought
5 Come, and the works that God hath
with admiration ſee:
In's working to the ſons of men
moſt terrible is he.
6 Into dry land the ſea he turn'd,
and they a paſſage had,
Ev'n marching through ỹ flood on foot,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth ever by his pow'r,
his eyes the nations ſee:
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themſelves on hie.
8 Ye people bleſs our God; aloud
the voice ſpeak of his praiſe.
9 Our ſoul in life who ſafe preſerves,
our foot from ſliding ſtays.
10 For thou did'ſt prove, & try us, Lord,
as men do ſilver try.
11 Brought'ſt us into the net, & mad'ſt
bands on our loins to ly.
12 Thou haſt caus'd men ride o'er our
and though that we did paſs (heads,
Thro' fire & water: yet thou brought'ſt
us to a wealthy place.
13 I'll bring burnt-off'rings to thy
to thee my vows I'll pay, (houſe,
14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth
when trouble on me lay. (ſpake
15 Burnt ſacrifices of fat rams
with incenſe I will bring;
Of bullocks and of goats I will
preſent an offering.
16 All that fear God, come, hear, I'll
what he did for my ſoul. (tell
17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.
18 If in my heart I ſin regard,
the Lord me will not hear.
19 But ſurely God me heard, and to
my prayer's voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever bleſſed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL LXVII.

LOrd, bleſs and pity us,
ſhine on us with thy face:
2 That th'earth thy way, & nations all
may know thy ſaving grace.
3 Let people praiſe thee, Lord,
let people all thee praiſe.
4 O let the nations be glad,
in ſongs their voices raiſe:
Thou'lt juſtly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
5 Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let them
praiſe thee, both great and ſmall.
6 The earth her fruit ſhall yield,
our God ſhall bleſſing ſend.
7 God ſhall us bleſs, men ſhall him fear
unto earth's utmoſt end.

Another of the ſame.

LOrd, unto us be merciful,
do thou us alſo bleſs;
And graciouſly cauſe ſhine on us
the brightneſs of thy face:
2 That ſo thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
Alſo among the nations all
thy ſaving health be ſhown.
3 O let the people praiſe thee, Lord,
let people all thee praiſe.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and ſing for joy always:
For rightly thou ſhalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let all
the folk praiſe thee with mirth.
6 Then ſhall ỹ earth yield her increaſe,
God, our God bleſs us ſhall.
7 God ſhall us bleſs, and of the earth
the ends ſhall fear him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God ariſe, and ſcattered
let all his en'mies be;
And let all thoſe that do him hate
before his preſence flie.
2 As ſmoke is driv'n, ſo drive thou
as fire melts wax away, (them:
Before God's face let wicked men
ſo periſh and decay.
3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before God's ſight
Be very joyful; yea, let them
rejoice with all their might.
4 To God ſing, to his Name ſing praiſe,
extol him with your voice,
That rides on heav'n by his Name
before his face rejoice. (JAH,
5 Becauſe the Lord a father is
unto the fatherleſs:
God is the widow's judge, within
his place of holineſs.
6 God doth the ſolitary ſet
in families: and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.
7 O God, what time thou did'ſt go forth
before thy people's face:
And when through ỹ great wilderneſs
thy glorious marching was.
8 Then at God's preſence ſhook ỹ earth,
then drops from heaven fell:
This Sinai ſhook before the Lord,
the God of Iſrael.
9 O God, thou to thine heritage
did'ſt ſend a plenteous rain,
Whereby thou, when it weary was;
did'ſt it refreſh again.
10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodneſs for the poor,
O God, thou did'ſt prepare.
11 The Lord himſelf did give the word,
the word abroad did ſpread:
Great was the company of them
the ſame who publiſhed.
12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away,
And women, who remain'd at home,
did diſtribute the prey.
13 Though ye have ly'n among ỹ pots,
like doves ye ſhall appear,
Whoſe wings with ſilver, & with gold
whoſe feathers cov'red are. (kings
14 When there th'Almighty ſcatt'red
like Salmon ſnow, 'twas white.
15 God's hill is like to Baſhan hill,
like Baſhan hill for hight.
16 Why do ye leap, ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God
Deſires to dwell; yea, God in it
for ay will make abode.
17 God's chariots twenty thouſand are,
thouſands of angels ſtrong:
In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.
18 Thou haſt, O Lord, moſt glorious
aſcended up on high,
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivity:
Thou haſt received gifts for men,
for ſuch as did rebel;
Yea, ev'n for them, that God ỹ Lord
in mid'ſt of them might dwell.
19 Bleſt be the Lord, who is to us
of our ſalvation God,

Who

Who daily with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.
20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong:
And, unto God the Lord, from death
the issues do belong.
21 But surely God shall wound ỹ head
of those that are his foes:
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespass goes.
22 God said, My people I will bring
again from Bashan hill;
Yea, from the sea's devouring deeps
them bring again I will.
23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be,
And, of thy dogs dipt in the same,
the tongue thou mayest see.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of Majesty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.
25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way:
And them among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.
26 Within the congregations
bless God with one accord;
From Israel's fountain do ye bless
and praise the mighty Lord.
27 With their prince little Benjamin,
princes and council there
Of Judah were, there Zabulon's
& Napht'li's princes were. (strong
28 Thy God comands thy strength make
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord.
29 For thy house at Jerusalem
kings shall thee gifts afford.
30 The spear-men's host, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look,
These calves w̃ people have forth sent,
O Lord our God, rebuke,
Till ev'ry one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
disperse, O God, and King.
31 Those ỹ be princes great, shall then
come out of Egypt lands,
And Ethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.
32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this king;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.
33 To him ỹ rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
which he of old did found,
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellency
Is over Israel, his strength:
is in the clouds most high.
35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful,
Israel's own God is he, (Lord,
Who gives his people strength and
O let God blessed be. (pow'r:

PSAL. LXIX.

SAve me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
That ev'n into my very soul
come in the waters be.
2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none;
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o'er me gone.
3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
Than are the hairs upon my head,
in number moe they be:
They that would me destroy, and are
mine en'mies wrongfully
Are mighty: so what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.
5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not cov'red are from thee.
6 Let none ỹ wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord God of hosts, for me:
O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.
8 To brethren strange to mother's sons
an alien I became.
9 Because the zeal did eat me up,
which to thy house I bare;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and fasts t'afflict my soul
were turned to my shame.
11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.
12 The men that in the gate do sit,
against me evil spake:
They also that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee:
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.
14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep:
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
I'm troubled: soon attend.
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.
19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame, and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm
of grief; I look'd for one (full
To pity me, but none I found:
comforters found I none.
21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.
22 Before them let their table prove
a snare, and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.
23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be,
that sight may them forsake:
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.
24 Thy fury pour thou out on them
and indignation:
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.
25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation,
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou did'st smite before;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.
27 Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness:
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.
28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite;
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.
29 But now, become exceeding poor
and sorrowful am I:

By thy ſalvation, O my God,
let me be ſet on high.
30 The name of God, I with a ſong,
moſt chearfully will praiſe;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his Name ſhall highly raiſe.
31 This to the Lord a ſacrifice
more gracious ſhall prove,
Than bullock, ox, or any beaſt
that hath both horn and hoof.
32 When this ỹ humble men ſhall ſee,
it joy to them ſhall give:
O all ye, that do ſeek the Lord,
your heart ſhall ever live.
33 For God the poor hears, & will not
his priſoners contemn.
34 Let heav'n & earth & ſeas him praiſe,
and all that move in them.
35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Zion ſave;
That they may dwell therein, and it
in ſure poſſeſſion have.
36 And they that are his ſervants ſeed,
inherit ſhall the ſame:
So ſhal they have their dwelling there,
that love his bleſſed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

LOrd, haſte me to deliver,
with ſpeed, Lord, ſuccour me.
2 Let them that for my ſoul do ſeek,
ſham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they and ſham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, ỹ ſay,
their ſhaming to requite.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that ſeek for thee:
Let them, who thy ſalvation love,
ſay ſtill, God praiſed be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no ſtay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the ſame.

MAke haſte, O God, me to preſerve
with ſpeed, Lord, ſuccour me.
2 Let them that for my ſoul do ſeek,
ſham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back, and ſham'd
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, ỹ ſay,
their ſhaming to requite.
4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that ſeek for thee:
Let them, who thy ſalvation love,
ſay ſtill, God praiſed be.
5 But I both poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no ſtay:
My help thou and deliv'rer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

OLord my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Then let thy ſervant never be
put to confuſion.
2 And let me, in thy righteouſneſs,
from thee deliv'rance have:
Cauſe me eſcape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me ſave.
3 Be thou my dwelling-rock, to which
I ever may reſort:
Thou gav'ſt commandment me to ſave,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjuſt.
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and, from my youth, my truſt.
6 Thou from the womb did'ſt hold me up:
thou art the ſame that me
Out of my mother's bowels took,
I ever will praiſe thee.
7 To many I a wonder am:
but thou'rt my refuge ſtrong.
8 Fill'd let my mouth be ẅ thy praiſe
and honour, all day long.
9 O do not caſt me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And, when my ſtrength decayed is,
then do not thou forſake me.
10 For thoſe that are mine enemies,
againſt me ſpeak with hate:
And, they together counſel take
that for my ſoul lay wait.
11 They ſaid, God leaves him; him purſue
and take, none will him ſave.
12 Be thou not far from me, my God:
thy ſpeedy help I crave.
13 Confound, conſume them, ỹ unto
my ſoul are enemies:
Cloth'd be they ẅ reproach & ſhame
that do my hurt deviſe.
14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praiſes more and more
I will thee magnify.
15 Thy juſtice and ſalvation'
my mouth abroad ſhall ſhow,
Ev'n all the day: for I thereof
the numbers do not know.
16 And I will conſtantly go on
in ſtrength of God, the Lord:
And thine own righteouſneſs, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.
17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught:
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou haſt wrought
18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow;
Till to this age thy ſtrength and pow'r
to all to come I ſhow.
19 And thy moſt perfect righteouſneſs,
O Lord, is very high,
Who haſt ſo great things done: O God,
who is like unto thee?
20 Thou, Lord, who great adverſities
and ſore to me didſt ſhow.
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
21 My greatneſs, & my pow'r thou wilt
increaſe and far extend,
On ev'ry ſide, againſt all grief
thou wilt me comfort ſend.
22 Thee, ev'n thy truth I'll alſo praiſe,
my God, with pſalterie:
Thou holy One of Iſrael,
with harp I'll ſing to thee.
23 My lips ſhall much rejoice in thee
when I thy praiſes ſound:
My ſoul, which thou redeemed haſt,
in joy ſhall much abound.
24 My tongue thy juſtice ſhal proclaim,
continuing all day long;
For they confounded are, and ſham'd,
that ſeek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

OLord, thy judgments give ỹ king,
his ſon thy righteouſneſs.
2 With right he ſhall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightneſs.
3 The lofty mountains ſhall bring forth
unto the people peace:
Likewiſe the little hills the ſame
ſhall do by righteouſneſs.
4 The people's poor ones he ſhall judge,
the needy's children ſave:
And thoſe ſhall he in pieces break,
who them oppreſſed have.
5 They ſhall thee fear, while ſun and moon,
do laſt, through ages all.
6 Like rain on mown graſs he ſhall drop,
or ſhow'rs on earth that fall.
7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and proſper in his reign:
He ſhall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominion ſhall
from ſea to ſea extend,
It from the river ſhall reach forth
unto earth's utmoſt end.
9 They, in the wilderneſs that dwell,
bow down before him muſt:
And they, that are his enemies,
ſhall

shall lick the very dust.
10 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles
to him shall presents bring,
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's king.
11 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth
before him down shall fall:
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.
12 For he the needy shall preserve
when he to him doth call:
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.
13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he shall spare:
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.
14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul he shall set free:
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.
15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold;
For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extoll'd.
16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosp'rous fruit shall shake, like
on Lebanon that be. (trees
The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grass
that grows upon the ground.
17 His Name for ever shall endure,
last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be blest in him, and blest
all nations shall him call.
18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel;
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excel.
19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternity:
The whole earth let his glory fill:
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.
2 But as for me, my steps near slipt,
my feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked for
enjoy prosperity.
4 For still their strength continueth
their death of bands is free. (firm,
5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be.
6 Therefore their pride like to a chain
them compasseth about;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more than their hearts could wish.
8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and lofty is.
9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns
in their blasphemous talk;
And their reproaching tongue through-
the earth at large doth walk. (out
10 His people often times for this
look back, and turn about;
Sith waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.
11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know?
Or, can there in the highest be
knowledge of things below?
12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will
In worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches still.
13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purify:
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.
14 For daily, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suff'red have;
Yea, ev'ry morning I of new
did chastisement receive.
15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation,
behold, I should offend.
16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me.
17 Till to God's sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.
18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slipp'ry place upon:
Them suddenly thou casted'st down
into destruction.
19 How, in a moment, suddenly
to ruine brought are they!
With fearful terrours utterly
they are consum'd away.
20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.
21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress.
22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.
23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.
24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.
25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth, whom I desire
besides thee, there is none.
26 My flesh and heart doth faint & fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
for ever perish shall:
Them that a whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.
28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God;
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?
Against thy pasture sheep why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?
2 O call to thy rememberance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old;
still think the same upon:
The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
This Zion hill, wherein thou had,
thy dwelling in times past.
3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy sanctuary.
4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph, thee before.
5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his ax thick trees upon.
6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
7 They fired have thy sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.
8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:

They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God, within the land.
9 Our ſigns we do not now behold;
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.
10 How long, Lord, ſhall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And ſhall the adverſary thus
always blaſpheme thy name?(might,
11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of
why do'ſt thou thus draw back?
O from thy boſom pluck it out,
for our deliv'rance ſake.
12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midſt of all the earth
ſalvation manifold.
13 The ſea, by thy great pow'r, to part
aſunder, thou didſt make;
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
14 The leviathan's heads thou brak'ſt
in pieces, and didſt give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderneſs that live.
15 Thou clav'ſt ẏ fountain and ẏ flood,
which did with ſtreams abound:
Thou dry'dſt the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.
16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine alſo is the night;
And thou alone prepared haſt
the ſun and ſhining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
were ſettled ev'ry where:
The ſummer and the winter both
by thee created were.
18 That th'enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record;
And that the fooliſh people have
blaſphem'd thy Name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtle's ſoul deliver;
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.
20 Unto thy cov'nant have reſpect:
for earth's dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.
21 O let not thoſe that be oppreſt
return again with ſhame:
Let thoſe that poor and needy are
give praiſe unto thy Name.
22 Do thou, O God, ariſe and plead
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
ſtill by the fooliſh one.
23 Do not forget the voice of thoſe
that are thine enemies:
The tumult ever grows of thoſe
that do againſt thee riſe.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:
Becauſe thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpoſe, when I ſhall receive
the congregation,
That I ſhall judgment uprightly
render to ev'ry one.
3 Diſſolved is the land, with all
that in the ſame do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up and ſtabliſh well.
4 I to the fooliſh people ſaid,
Do not deal fooliſhly;
And unto thoſe that wicked are,
Lift not your horn on hy.
5 Lift not your horn on high, nor ſpeak
6 With ſtubborn neck. But know
That nor from eaſt, nor weſt, nor ſouth
promotion doth flow.
7 But God is judge: he puts down one,
and ſets another up.
8 For in the hand of God moſt high
of red wine is a cup:
It's full of mixture, he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof;
yea, and they drink them ſhall.
9 But I for ever will declare,
I Jacob's God will praiſe.
10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off,
but juſt mens horns will raiſe.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known,
his Name's in Iſrael great.
2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Zion is his ſeat.
3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the ſhield, the ſword, the war.
4 More glorious thou than hills of prey
more excellent art far.
5 Thoſe ẏ were ſtout of heart are ſpoil'd
they ſlept their ſleep outright;
And none of thoſe their hands did find,
that were the men of might.
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
had forth againſt them paſt,
Their horſes and their chariots both
were in a dead ſleep caſt.
7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that
be fear'd, and who is he (ſhould
That may ſtand up before thy ſight,
if once thou angry be?
8 From heav'n thou judgment cauſ'd be
the earth was ſtill with fear. (heard,
9 When God to judgment roſe to ſave
all meek on earth that were.
10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praiſe redounds;
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt ſet reſtraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord your God, & pay;
all ye that near him be,
Bring gifts and preſents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.
12 By him the ſp'rits ſhall be cut off
of thoſe that princes are:
Unto the kings that are on earth,
he fearful doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry,
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2 I in my trouble ſought the Lord;
my ſore by night did run,
And ceaſed not: my grieved ſoul
did conſolation ſhun.
3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my ſpirit was
whil'ſt I did fore complain.
4 Mine eyes debarr'd from reſt & ſleep
thou makeſt ſtill to wake:
My trouble is ſo great, that I
unable am to ſpeak.
5 The days of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages, that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſong I call to mind,
and commune with my heart,
My ſp'rit did carefully enquire
how I might eaſe my ſmart.
7 For ever will the Lord caſt off?
and gracious be no more?
8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?
9 Is't true, that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath ſhut up in his wrath?
10 Then did I ſay, that ſurely this
is mine infirmity:
I'll mind the years of the right hand
of him that is moſt hie.
11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee
I ſurely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.
13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy sanctuary:
And what God is so great in pow'r,
as is our God most hie?
14 Thou art ỹ God that wonders dost
by thy right hand most strong:
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd,
the nations among.
15 To thine own people ẅ thine arm
thou did'st redemption bring:
To Jacob's sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well;
And they for fear aside did flie;
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds in water forth were
sound loudly did the sky; (pour'd,
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.
18 Thy thunder's voice alongst ỹ heav'n
a mighty noise did make:
By lightnings lightned was the world,
th'earth tremble did, and shake.
19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great, thy path:
Yet are thy foot-steps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.
20 Thy people thou did safely lead
like to a flock of sheep,
By Moses hand and Aaron's thou
did'st them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend, my people, to my law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that from my mouth pro- attentively do hear. (ceed
2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old:
3 The same which we have heard, and
and us our fathers told. (known,
4 We also will them not conceal
from their posteritie:
Them to the generation
to come declare will we:
The praises of the Lord our God,
and his almighty strength,
The wondrous works ỹ he hath done
we will shew forth at length.
5 His testimony and his law
in Isra'l he did place,
And charg'd our fathers it to show
to their succeeding race.
6 That so the race which was to come,
might well them learn and know:
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show.
7 That they might set their hope in God,
and suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind;
but keep his precepts all.
8 And might not, like their fathers, be
a stiff rebellious race;
A race not right in heart, with God
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.
9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battel was,
they faintly turned back.
10 They brake God's cov'nant & refus'd
in his commands to go.
11 His works & wonders they forgot,
which he to them did show.
12 Things marvellous he brought to
their fathers them beheld, (pass
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea, ev'n in Zoan's field.
13 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to pass;
And made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.
14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide.
15 In desert, rocks he clave, and drink,
as from great depths, supply'd.
16 He from the rock brought streams
made waters to run down. (like floods
17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the highest One.
18 For, in their heart they tempted God,
and speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfie their lust.
19 Against ỹ Lord himself they spake
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?
20 Behold, he smote the rock, & thence
came streams and waters great;
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear, & waxed wroth,
so kindled was a flame
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came.
22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had: (mand,
23 Though floods above he did com-
and heav'n's doors open made;
24 And Manna rain'd on them, & gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
25 Man Angels food did eat, to them
he to the full sent meat.
26 And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern wind to blow,
And by his power he let out
the southern wind to go.
27 Then flesh as thick as dust, he made
to rain down them among;
And feath'red fowls, like as the sand
which ly'th the shore along.
28 At his command, amidst their camp
these show'rs of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles,
and tents where they did dwell.
29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.
30 They from their lust had not e-
their heart & their desire; (st rang'd
But while the meat was in their mouth,
which they did so require,
31 God's wrath upon them came, & slew
the fattest of them all;
So that the choice of Israel,
o'erthrown by death, did fall.
32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more:
And, tho' he had great wonders wrought
believ'd him not therefore.
33 Wherefore their days in vanity
he did consume and waste,
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.
34 But when he slew them, then they
to seek him shew desire; (did
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did enquire.
35 And that the Lord had been their
they did remember then: (rock,
Ev'n that the high Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.
36 Yet with their mouth they flatt'red
and spake but fainedly, (him
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.
37 For tho' their words were good, their
with him was not sincere: (heart
Unstedfast and perfidious
they in his cov'nant were.
38 But full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay:
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath: but oft
his anger turn'd away.
39 For that they were but fading flesh
to mind he did recal;
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.

40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderneſs?
And in the deſert did him grieve
with their rebelliouſneſs?
41 Yea, turning back, they tempted God
and limits ſet upon
Him, who in midſt of Iſra'l is
the only holy One.
42 They did not call to mind his pow'r,
nor yet the day when he
Deliv'red them out of the hand
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how great ſigns in Egypt-land
he openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zoan's field
his hand to paſs had brought.
44 How lakes and rivers ev'ry where
he turned into blood:
So that nor man, nor beaſt could drink
of ſtanding lake or flood.
45 He brought among them ſwarms of (flies,
which did them ſore annoy;
And divers kinds of filthy frogs
he ſent, them to deſtroy.
46 He to the caterpiller gave
the fruits of all their ſoil:
Their labours he deliv'red up
unto the locuſts ſpoil.
47 Their vines w hail, their ſycomores
he with the froſt did blaſt.
48 Their beaſts to hail he gave, their (flocks
hot thunder-bolts did waſte.
49 Fierce burning wrath he on them (caſt
and indignation ſtrong:
And trouble ſore, by ſending forth
ill angels them among.
50 He to his wrath made way, their ſoul
from death he did not ſave;
But over to the peſtilence
the lives of them he gave.
51 In Egypt-land, the firſt-born all
he ſmote down ev'ry where,
Amongſt the tents of Ham, ev'n theſe
chief of their ſtrength that were.
52 But his own people like to ſheep
thence to go forth he made;
And he amidſt the wilderneſs
them, as a flock, did lead.
53 And he them ſafely on did lead,
ſo that they did not fear:
Whereas their en'mies by the ſea
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of his ſanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount, which his right (hand
for them had purchaſed.
55 The nations of Canaan,
by his almighty hand,
Before their face, he did expel,
out of their native-land,
Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Iſrael
within their tents abide.
56 Yet God moſt high they did provoke
and tempted ever ſtill;
And to obſerve his teſtimonies
did not incline their will.
57 But like their fathers turned back
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aſide they turned like a bow
that ſhoots deceitfully.
58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places high:
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealouſy.
59 When God heard this, he waxed (wroth
and much loath'd Iſra'l then.
60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men.
61 And he his ſtrength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
62 His people alſo he gave o'er
unto the ſword's fierce rage:
So ſore his wrath inflamed was,
againſt his heritage.
63 The fire conſum'd their choice young (men
their maids no marriage had.
64 And when their prieſts fell by the (ſword
their wives no mourning made
65 But then the Lord aroſe, as one
that doth from ſleep awake:
And like a giant, that by wine
refreſht, a ſhout doth make.
66 Upon his en'mies hinder parts
he made his ſtroke to fall;
And ſo upon them he did put
a ſhame perpetual.
67 Moreover he the tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But he did chuſe Jehudah's tribe
to be the reſt above,
And of mount Zion he made choice,
which he ſo much did love.
69 And he his ſanctuary built,
like to a palace high,
Like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuity.
70 Of David that his ſervant was,
he alſo choice did make.
And even from the folds of ſheep
was pleaſed him to take.
71 From waiting on the ewes w young,
he brought him forth to feed
Iſrael, his inheritance,
his people, Jacob's ſeed.
72 So after the Integrity
of his heart he them fed;
And by the good skill of his hands
them wiſely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entred have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy houſe; on heaps
they laid Jeruſalem.
2 The bodies of thy ſervants they
have caſt forth, to be meat
To rav'nous fowls; thy dear ſaints fleſh
they gave to beaſts to eat.
3 Their blood about Jeruſalem,
like water they have ſhed:
And there was none to bury them,
when they were ſlain and dead.
4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
moſt baſe, become are we;
A ſcorn and laughing-ſtock to them
that round about us be.
5 How long, Lord, ſhal thine anger laſt?
wilt thou ſtill keep the ſame?
And ſhall thy fervent jealouſie
burn, like unto a flame?
6 On heathen pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
And on theſe kingdoms w thy Name
have never call'd upon.
7 For theſe are they, who Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have cauſed waſte to ly.
8 Againſt us mind not former ſins:
thy tender mercies ſhow,
Let them prevent us ſpeedily,
for we're brought very low.
9 For thy Name's glory help us, Lord,
who haſt our ſaviour been:
Deliver us, for thy Name's ſake,
O purge away our ſin.
10 Why ſay the heathen, Where's their
let him to them be known, (God?
Whenthese whoſhed thyſervants blood
are in our ſight o'erthrown.
11 O let the priſoner's ſighs aſcend
before thy ſight on high:
Preſerve thoſe in thy mighty pow'r
that are deſign'd to dy.
12 And to our neighbour's boſom cauſe
it ſeven-fold rendred be,
Ev'n ỹ reproach, wherewith they have,
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So

13 So we thy folk, and paſture ſheep,
ſhall give thee thanks always,
And unto generations all
we will ſhew forth thy praiſe.

PSAL. LXXX.

HEar, Iſra'ls ſhepherd, like a flock
thou that do'ſt Joſeph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that do'ſt between
the Cherubims abide.
2 In Ephraim's and Benjamin's,
and in Manaſſeh's ſight,
O come, for our ſalvation,
ſtir up thy ſtrength and might.
3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchſafe
To make thy countenance to ſhine,
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.
4 O Lord of hoſts, almighty God,
how long ſhall kindled be
Thy wrath, againſt the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?
5 Thou tears of ſorrow gives to them
in ſtead of bread to eat;
Yea tears, in ſtead of drink, thou giv'ſt
to them in meaſure great.
6 Thou makeſt us a ſtrife unto
our neighbours round about;
Our enemies among them ſelves
at us do laugh and flout.
7 Turn us again, O God of Hoſts,
and upon us vouchſafe
To make thy countenance to ſhine,
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.
8 A vine from Egypt brought thou haſt
by thine out-ſtretched hand:
And thou the heathen out did'ſt caſt
to plant it in their land.
9 Before it, thou a room did'ſt make
where it might grow and ſtand;
Thou cauſedſt it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.
10 The mountains vail'd were with its ſhade
as with a covering:
Like goodly cedars were the boughs
which out from it did ſpring.
11 Upon the one hand, to the ſea
her boughs ſhe did out ſend;
On th'other ſide, unto the flood
her branches did extend.
12 Why haſt thou then thus broken down
and ta'en her hedge away?
So that all paſſengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.
13 The boar, who from ỹ foreſt comes,
doth waſte it at his pleaſure:
The wild beaſt of the field alſo
devours it out of meaſure.
14 O God of Hoſts, we thee beſeech,
return thou unto thine;
Look down from heav'n, in love behold
and viſit this thy vine.
15 This vineyard which thine own right hand
hath planted us among:
And ỹ ſame branch, which for thy ſelf
thou haſt made to be ſtrong.
16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it alſo is cut down;
They utterly are periſhed
when as thy face doth frown.
17 O let thy hand be ſtill upon
the man of thy right hand:
The Son of man, whom for thy ſelf
thou madeſt ſtrong to ſtand.
18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.
19 Turn us again, Lord God of hoſts,
and upon us vouchſafe
To make thy countenance to ſhine,
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

SIng loud to God, our ſtrength: with joy
to Jacob's God do ſing.
2 Take up a pſalm, the pleaſant harp,
timbrel and pſalt'ry bring.
3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feaſt appointed is.
4 For charge to Iſra'l and a law
of Jacob's God was this.
5 To Joſeph this a teſtimony
he made, when Egypt-land
He travell'd through, where ſpeech I heard
I did not underſtand.
6 His ſhoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.
7 Thou did'ſt in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee;
In ſecret place of thundering
I did thee anſwer make:
And at the ſtreams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.
8 O thou my people, give an ear,
I'll teſtify to thee;
To thee, O Iſra'l if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.
9 In midſt of thee there ſhall not be
any ſtrange god at all;
Nor unto any God unknown,
thou bowing down ſhalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt-land thee guide;
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.
11 But yet my people to my voice,
would not attentive be;
And ev'n my choſen Iſrael
he would have none of me.
12 So to the luſt of their own hearts
I them delivered,
And then in counſels of their own
they vainly wandered.
13 O that my people had me heard;
Iſra'l my ways had choſe!
14 I had their en'mies ſoon ſubdu'd
my hand turn'd on their foes.
15 The haters of the Lord, to him
ſubmiſſion ſhould have fain'd;
But as for them, their time ſhould have
for evermore remain'd.
16 He ſhould have alſo fed them with
the fineſt of the wheat:
Of honey from the rock, thy fill
I ſhould have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN gods aſſembly, God doth ſtand:
He judgeth gods among.
2 How long, accepting perſons vile,
will ye give judgment wrong?
3 Defend the poor and fatherleſs,
to poor oppreſt do right.
4 The poor and needy ones ſet free,
rid them from ill mens might.
5 They know not, nor will underſtand
in darkneſs they walk on;
All the foundations of the earth
out of their courſe are gone.
6 I ſaid, That you are gods, and are
ſons of the higheſt all;
7 But ye ſhall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.
8 O God, do thou raiſe up thy ſelf,
the earth to judgment call;
For thou, as thine inheritance,
ſhalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not ſilence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and ſtill no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noiſe
tumultuouſly have made:
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.
3 Againſt thy choſen people, they
do crafty counſel take;
And they againſt thy hidden ones
do conſultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, ſaid they
from

40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderneſs?
And in the deſert did him grieve
with their rebelliouſneſs?
41 Yea, turning back, they tempted God
and limits ſet upon
Him, who in midſt of Iſra'l is
the only holy One.
42 They did not call to mind his pow'r,
nor yet the day when he
Deliv'red them out of the hand
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how great ſigns in Egypt-land
he openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zoan's field
his hand to paſs had brought.
44 How lakes and rivers ev'ry where
he turned into blood:
So that nor man, nor beaſt could drink
of ſtanding lake or flood.
45 He brought among them ſwarms of
which did them ſore annoy; (flies,
And divers kinds of filthy frogs
he ſent, them to deſtroy.
46 He to the caterpiller gave
the fruits of all their ſoil:
Their labours he deliv'red up
unto the locuſts ſpoil.
47 Their vines w hail, their ſycomores
he with the froſt did blaſt.
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49 Fierce burning wrath he on them
and indignation ſtrong: (caſt
And trouble ſore, by ſending forth
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50 He to his wrath made way, their ſoul
from death he did not ſave;
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the lives of them he gave.
51 In Egypt-land, the firſt-born all
he ſmote down ev'ry where,
Amongſt the tents of Ham, ev'n theſe
chief of their ſtrength that were.
52 But his own people like to ſheep
thence to go forth he made;
And he amidſt the wilderneſs
them, as a flock, did lead.
53 And he them ſafely on did lead,
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the Lord his people led,
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And to obſerve his teſtimonies
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and dealt unfaithfully:
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that ſhoots deceitfully.
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And with their graven images
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59 When God heard this, he waxed
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their maids no marriage had. (men
64 And when their prieſts fell by the
their wives no mourning made (ſword
65 But then the Lord aroſe, as one
that doth from ſleep awake:
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9 Before it, thou a room did'ſt make
where it might grow and ſtand;
Thou cauſedſt it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.
10 The mountains vail'd were with its ſhade
as with a covering:
Like goodly cedars were the boughs
which out from it did ſpring.
11 Upon the one hand, to the ſea
her boughs ſhe did out ſend;
On th'other ſide, unto the flood
her branches did extend.
12 Why haſt thou then thus broken down
and ta'en her hedge away? (down
So that all paſſengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.
13 The boar, who from y foreſt comes,
doth waſte it at his pleaſure:
The wild beaſt of the field alſo
devours it out of meaſure.
14 O God of Hoſts, we thee beſeech,
return thou unto thine;
Look down from heav'n, in love be-hold
and viſit this thy vine.
15 This vineyard which thine own right hand
hath planted us among: (hand
And y ſame branch, which for thy ſelf
thou haſt made to be ſtrong.
16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it alſo is cut down;
They utterly are periſhed
when as thy face doth frown.
17 O let thy hand be ſtill upon
the man of thy right hand:
The Son of man, whom for thy ſelf
thou madeſt ſtrong to ſtand.
18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.
19 Turn us again, Lord God of hoſts,
and upon us vouchſafe
To make thy countenance to ſhine,
and ſo we ſhall be ſafe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

SIng loud to God, our ſtrength: with joy
to Jacob's God do ſing.
2 Take up a pſalm, the pleaſant harp,
timbrel and pſalt'ry bring.
3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feaſt appointed is.
4 For charge to Iſra'l and a law
of Jacob's God was this.
5 To Joſeph this a teſtimony
he made, when Egypt-land
He travell'd through, where ſpeech I heard
I did not underſtand.
6 His ſhoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.
7 Thou did'ſt in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee;
In ſecret place of thundering
I did thee anſwer make:
And at the ſtreams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.
8 O thou my people, give an ear,
I'll teſtify to thee;
To thee, O Iſra'l if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.
9 In midſt of thee there ſhall not be
any ſtrange god at all;
Nor unto any God unknown,
thou bowing down ſhalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt-land thee guide;
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.
11 But yet my people to my voice,
would not attentive be;
And ev'n my choſen Iſrael
he would have none of me.
12 So to the luſt of their own hearts
I them delivered,
And then in counſels of their own
they vainly wandered.
13 O that my people had me heard;
Iſra'l my ways had choſe!
14 I had their en'mies ſoon ſubdu'd
my hand turn'd on their foes.
15 The haters of the Lord, to him
ſubmiſſion ſhould have fain'd;
But as for them, their time ſhould have
for evermore remain'd.
16 He ſhould have alſo fed them with
the fineſt of the wheat:
Of honey from the rock, thy fill
I ſhould have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN gods aſſembly, God doth ſtand:
He judgeth gods among.
2 How long, accepting perſons vile,
will ye give judgment wrong?
3 Defend the poor and fatherleſs,
to poor oppreſt do right.
4 The poor and needy ones ſet free,
rid them from ill mens might.
5 They know not, nor will underſtand
in darkneſs they walk on;
All the foundations of the earth
out of their courſe are gone.
6 I ſaid, That you are gods, and are
ſons of the higheſt all;
7 But ye ſhall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.
8 O God, do thou raiſe up thy ſelf,
the earth to judgment call;
For thou, as thine inheritance,
ſhalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not ſilence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and ſtill no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noiſe
tumultuouſly have made:
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.
3 Againſt thy choſen people, they
do crafty counſel take;
And they againſt thy hidden ones
do conſultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, ſaid they
from

from being a nation;
That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.
5 For with joint heart they plot, in
against thee they combine. (league
6 The tents of Edom, Ishma'lites,
Moab's and Hagar's line.
7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre:
8 And Assur join'd with them, to help
Lot's children they conspire.
9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand;
10 And Sisera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall,
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
make thou their princes all.
12 Who said, For our possession
let us God's houses take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind, them make.
14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire;
15 Chase and affright them with the
and tempest of thine ire. (storm
16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy name.
17 Let them confounded be, and vext,
and perish in their shame:
18 That men may know, that thou to
alone doth appertain (whom
The Name Jehovah, dost most high
o'er all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is thy dweling-place,
O Lord of Hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
2 My thirsty soul longs veh'mently,
yea, faints thy courts to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.
3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest,
The swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest:
Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou Almighty, Lord of Hosts,
who art my God and king.
4 Blest are they in thy house ỹ dwell,
they ever give thee praise. (art
5 Blest is the man, whose strength thou
in whose heart are thy ways.
6 Who passing thorow Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wells;
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.
7 So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength,
Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear,
O Jacob's God, give ear.
9 See, God our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For in thy courts, one day excels
a thousand; rather in
My God's house will I keep a door,
than dwell in tents of sin. (shield,
11 For God the Lord's a sun and
He'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.
12 O thou that art the Lord of Hosts,
that man is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

OLord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land:
Jacob's captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities,
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast cov'red from thine eyes.
3 Thou took'st off all thine ire & turn'd'st
from thy wrath's furiousness.
4 Turn us, God of our health, & cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.
5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?
6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.
8 I'll hear what God ỹ Lord will speak:
to his folk he'll speak peace.
And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishness.
9 To them that fear him, surely near
is his salvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met w̄ mercy: righteousness
and peace kiss'd mutually. (ousness
11 Truth springs from earth, & righte-
looks down from heaven high.
12 Yea, what is good ỹ Lord shall give,
our land shall yield increase.
13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

OLord do thou bow down thine
and hear me graciously; (ear,
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:
O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me.
4 Rejoice thy servant's soul: for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.
5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive,
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee to relieve.
6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r: unto ỹ voice
of my request attend.
7 In troublous time, I'll call on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare,
And like the works w̄ thou hast done,
not any work is there.
9 All nations whom thou mad'st shall
and worship rev'rently (come,
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorify.
10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.
11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord, my God, w̄ all my heart
to thee I will give praise:
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name always.
13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatness doth excel;
And thou deliver'd hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.
14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,
That for my soul have sought; & thee
before them have not set.
15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of

of thine own hand-maid ſave.

17 Shew me a ſign for good, that they
which do me hate, may ſee,
And be aſham'd: becauſe thou, Lord,
didſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

UPon the hills of holineſs,
he his foundation ſets.
2 God, more than Jacob's dwellings all,
delights in Zion's gates.
3 Things glorious are ſaid of thee,
thou city of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel, I, to thoſe
that know me, will record:
Behold, even Tyrus, and with it
the land of Paleſtine,
And likewiſe Ethiopia;
this man was born therein.
5 And it of Zion, ſhall be ſaid,
This man, and that man there
Was born; and he that is moſt High
himſelf ſhall ſtabliſh her.
6 When God ỹ people writes, he'll count
that this man born was there.
7 There be that ſing, and play; and all
my well-ſprings in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

LOrd God, my ſaviour, day & night
before thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my ſoul:
my life draws nigh to grave.
4 I'm counted with thoſe ỹ go down
to pit, and no ſtrength have.
5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that ſlain in grave do ly;
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou haſt in memory.
6 Thou haſt me laid in loweſt pit,
in deeps and darkſom caves.
7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou haſt
me preſt with all thy waves.
8 Thou haſt put far from me my friends
thou mad'ſt them to abhor me;
And I am ſo ſhut up, that I
find no evaſion for me.
9 By reaſon of affliction,
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call, and ſtretch
my hands continually.
10 Wilt thou ſhew wonders to ỹ dead?
ſhall they riſe, and thee bleſs?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulneſs?
12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or ſhall thy righteouſneſs
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulneſs?
13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent ſhall thee.
14 Why, Lord, do'ſt thou caſt off my ſoul?
and hid'ſt thy face from me?
15 Diſtreſt I am, and from my youth
I ready am to die;
Thy terrors I have born, and am
diſtracted fearfullie.
16 The dreadful fierceneſs of thy wrath
quite over me doth go;
Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did purſue me ſo.
17 For round about me ev'ry day,
like water they did roul:
And, gathering together, they
have compaſſed my ſoul.
18 My friends thou haſt put far from me,
and him that did me love;
And thoſe that mine acquaintance were
to darkneſs didſt remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

GOd's mercies I will ever ſing,
and with my mouth I ſhall
Thy faithfulneſs make to be known,
to generations all.
2 For mercy ſhall be built, ſaid I,
for ever to endure:
Thy faithfulneſs, ev'n in the heav'ns,
thou wilt eſtabliſh ſure.
3 I with my choſen one have made
a cov'nant graciouſly,
And to my ſervant whom I lov'd,
to David ſworn have I.
4 That I thy ſeed eſtabliſh ſhall
for ever to remain,
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.
5 The praiſes of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens ſhall expreſs;
And in the congregation
of ſaints thy faithfulneſs.
6 For who in heaven with the Lord,
may once himſelf compare?
Who is like God among the ſons
of thoſe that mighty are?
7 Great fear in meeting of the ſaints
is due unto the Lord:
And he, of all about him ſhould
with rev'rence be ador'd.
8 O thou that art the Lord of hoſts,
what Lord in mightineſs
Is like to thee? who compaſt round
art with thy faithfulneſs?
9 Ev'n in the raging of the ſea,
thou over it doſt reign;
And when ỹ waves thereof do ſwell,
thou ſtilleſt them again.
10 Rahab in pieces thou did'ſt break,
like one that ſlaught'red is;
And with thy mighty arm thou haſt
diſperſt thine enemies.
11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine own
the earth doſt alſo take:
The world and fulneſs of the ſame,
thy pow'r did found and make.
12 The north & ſouth from thee alone
their firſt beginning had:
Both Tabor-mount, and Hermon-hill
ſhall in thy name be glad.
13 Thou haſt an arm that's full of pow'r,
thy hand is great in might:
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 Juſtice and judgment of thy throne
are made thy dwelling-place:
Mercy, accompany'd with truth,
ſhall go before thy face.
15 O greatly bleſt the people are,
the joyful ſound that know:
In brightneſs of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on ſhall go.
16 They in thy Name, ſhall all the day
rejoice exceedingly:
And in thy righteouſneſs ſhall they
exalted be on high.
17 Becauſe the glory of their ſtrength
doth only ſtand in thee:
And in thy favour ſhall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth ſafety bring:
The holy One of Iſrael
is our almighty king.
19 In viſion to thy holy One,
thou ſaid'ſt, I help upon
A ſtrong one laid; out of the folk
I rais'd a choſen One.
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a ſervant unto me;
And, with my holy oyl, my king
anointed him to be.
21 With whom my hand ſhall ſtabliſht be,
mine arm ſhall make him ſtrong.
22 On him the foe ſhall not exact,
nor ſon of miſchief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppoſe.
24 My mercy and my faithfulneſs
with him yet ſtill ſhall be:
And in my Name his horn and pow'r,
men ſhall exalted ſee.
25 His hand and pow'r ſhall reach a far,

I'll ſet it in the ſea,
And his right hand eſtabliſhed
ſhall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he ſhall cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he ſhall ſay, Thou art the rock
of my ſalvation.

27 I'll make him my firſt-born, more
than kings of any land. (high

28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
my cov'nant faſt ſhall ſtand.

29 His ſeed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure:
And, as the days of heav'n, his throne
ſhall ſtable be and ſure.

30 But if his children ſhall forſake
my laws, and go aſtray,
And in my judgments ſhall not walk,
but wander from my way.

31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandements;

32 I'll viſit then their faults with rods,
their ſins with chaſtiſements.

33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor falſe my promiſe make.

34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor
what w my mouth I ſpake. (change

35 Once by my Holineſs I ſware,
to David I'll not lie.

36 His ſeed and throne ſhall as the ſun
before me laſt for ay.

37 It, like the moon, ſhall ever be,
eſtabliſh'd ſtedfaſtly;
And, like to that, which in the heav'n
doth witneſs faithfully.

38 But thou diſpleaſed, haſt caſt off,
thou didſt abhor and loath:
With him that thine anointed is
thou haſt been very wroth.

39 Thou haſt thy ſervant's covenant
made void, and quite caſt by;
Thou haſt profan'd his crown, while
caſt on the ground doth ly. (it

40 Thou all his hedges haſt brokedown
his ſtrong holds down haſt torn.

41 He to all paſſers by a ſpoil,
to neighbours is a ſcorn.

42 Thou haſt ſet up his foes right-hand,
mad'ſt all his en'mies glad;

43 Turn'd his ſwords-edge, and him to
in battel haſt not made. (ſtand

44 His glory thou haſt made to ceaſe,
his throne to ground down caſt.

45 Shortned his days of youth, and him
with ſhame thou covered haſt.

46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy
for ever in thine ire? (ſelf
And ſhall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how ſhort a time
I ſhall on earth remain;
O wherefore is it ſo, that thou
haſt made all men in vain?

48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the power of the grave,
what man his ſoul ſhall free?

49 Thy former loving kindneſſes,
O Lord, where be they now?
Thoſe which in truth and faithfulneſs,
to David ſwore haſt thou?

50 Mind, Lord, thy ſervant's ſad re-
how I in boſom bear (proach,
The ſcornings of the people all,
who ſtrong and mighty are.

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd the
of thine anointed one. (ſteps

52 All bleſſing to the Lord, our God,
let be aſcribed then;
For evermore ſo let it be.
Amen, yea and Amen.

PSAL. XC.

LOrd, thou haſt been our dwelling
in generations all. (place

2 Before thou ever had'ſt brought forth
the mountains great or ſmall:
Ere ever thou had'ſt form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,
Ev'n thou, from everlaſting art
to everlaſting, God.

3 Thou do'ſt unto deſtruction
man that is mortal turn:
And unto them thou ſay'ſt again,
ye ſons of men return.

4 Becauſe a thouſand years appear
no more before thy ſight,
Than yeſterday when it is paſt,
or than a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carrieſt them away:
They like a ſleep are, like the graſs
that grows at morn are they.

6 At morn it flouriſhes and grows,
cut down at ev'n doth fade.

7 For by thine anger we conſume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our ſins thou and iniquities
do'ſt in thy preſence place,
And ſet'ſt our ſecret faults before
the brightneſs of thy face.

9 for in thine anger all our days
do paſs on to an end;
And as a tale that hath been told,
ſo we our years do ſpend.

10 Threeſcore and ten years do ſum up
our days and years, we ſee:
Or, if by reaſon of more ſtrength,
in ſome fourſcore they be.
Yet doth the ſtrength of ſuch old men
but grief and labour prove:
For it is ſoon cut off, and we
fly hence, and ſoon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear,

12 So is thy wrath. Lord, teach thou us
our end in mind to bear,
And ſo to count our days, that we
our hearts may ſtill apply
To learn thy wiſdom and thy truth
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus ſhall it be?
Let it repent thee now, for thoſe
that ſervants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early ſatisfie;
So we rejoice ſhall all our days
and ſtill be glad in thee.

15 According as the days have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have ſeen,
ſo do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy ſer vant's face before;
And ſhew unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord,
our God, be us upon:
Our handy-works eſtabliſh thou,
eſtabliſh them each one.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the ſecret place
of the moſt high reſide,
Under the ſhade of him, that is
th'Almighty, ſhall abide.

2 I of the Lord, my God, will ſay,
He is my refuge ſtill,
He is my fortreſs, and my God,
and in him truſt I will.

3 Aſſuredly he ſhall thee ſave,
and give deliverance
From ſubtile fowler's ſnare, and from
the noiſom peſtilence.

4 His feathers ſhall thee hide, thy truſt
under his wings ſhall be:
His faithfulneſs ſhall be a ſhield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou ſhalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night,
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day while it is light.

6 Nor for the peſtilence, that walks
in darkneſs ſecretly:
Nor for deſtruction, that doth waſte
at noon-day openly.

7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
on thy right hand ſhall ly
Ten thouſand dead, yet unto thee
it ſhall not once come nigh.

8 Only thou with thine eyes ſhalt look
and a beholder be,
And thou therein the juſt reward
of wicked men ſhalt ſee.

9 Becauſe the Lord, who conſtantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the moſt high is made by thee
thy habitation.

10 No plague ſhall near thy dwelling come,
no ill ſhall thee befal.
11 For thee to keep in all thy ways
his angels charge he ſhall.

12 They in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon;
Leſt thou at any time ſhould daſh
thy foot againſt a ſtone.

13 Upon the adder thou ſhalt tread,
and on the lion ſtrong;
Thy feet on dragons trample ſhall,
and on the lions young.

14 Becauſe on me he ſet his love,
I'll ſave and ſet him free:
Becauſe my great name he hath known,
I will him ſet on high.

15 He'll call on me, I'll anſwer him:
I will be with him ſtill,
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

16 With length of days unto his mind
I will him ſatisfie,
I alſo my ſalvation
will cauſe his eyes to ſee.

PSAL. XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
due praiſe aloud to ſing.

2 Thy loving kindneſs to ſhew forth
when ſhines the morning light,
And to declare thy faithfulneſs,
with pleaſure ev'ry night.

3 On a ten ſtringed inſtrument,
upon the pſaltery,
And on the harp with ſolemn ſound,
and grave ſweet melody.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
haſt made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works? each thought
of thine a deep it is.
6 A brutiſh man it knoweth not,
fools underſtand not this.

7 When thoſe that lewd & wicked are
ſpring quickly up like graſs,
And workers of iniquity
do flouriſh all apace:
It is that they for ever may
deſtroyed be and ſlain.

8 But thou, O Lord, art the moſt High,
for ever to remain.

9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine en'mies periſh ſhall:
The workers of iniquity
ſhall be diſperſed all.

10 But thou ſhalt, like unto the horn
of th'unicorn, exalt
My horn on high; thou with freſh oil
anoint me alſo ſhalt.

11 Mine eye ſhall alſo my deſire
ſee on mine enemies;
Mine ears ſhall of the wicked hear,
that do againſt me riſe.

12 But like the palm-tree flouriſhing
ſhall be the righteous One:
He ſhall like to the cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.

13 Thoſe that within ỹ houſe of God
are planted by his grace,
They ſhall grow up, and flouriſh all,
in our God's holy place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit ſtill forth ſhall bring:
They ſhall be fat, and full of ſap,
and ay be flouriſhing.

15 To ſhew that upright is the Lord:
he is a rock to me,
And he from all unrighteouſneſs
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

THE Lord doth reign & cloth'd is he
with Majeſty moſt bright:
His works do ſhew him cloth'd to be,
and girt about with might;
The world is alſo 'ſtabliſhed,
that it cannot depart.

2 Thy throne is fix'd of old, and thou
from everlaſting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have liſted up,
they lifted up their voice:
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noiſe.

4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far,
Than noiſe of many waters is,
or great ſea-billows are.

5 Thy teſtimonies ev'ry one,
in faithfulneſs excel:
And holineſs for ever, Lord,
thine houſe becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong:
O mighry God, who vengeance own'ſt
ſhine forth avenging wrong.

2 Lift up thy ſelf, thou of the earth
the ſovereign judge that art,
And unto thoſe that are ſo proud,
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God, ſhall they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long ſhall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?

4 How long ſhall things moſt hard by them
be uttered and told,
And all that work iniquity,
to boaſt themſelves be bold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppreſs.

6 The widow they and ſtranger ſlay,
and kill the fatherleſs.

7 Yet ſay they, God ſhall it not ſee,
nor God of Jacob know.

8 Ye brutiſh people, underſtand,
fools, when wiſe will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then ſhall not he?
He only form'd the eye, and then
ſhall he not clearly ſee?

10 He that the nations doth correct,
ſhall he not chaſtiſe you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and ſhall himſelf not know?

11 Man's thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well diſcern.

12 Bleſt is the man thou chaſtneſt, Lord,
and mak'ſt thy law to learn.

13 That thou may'ſt give him reſt from days
of ſad adverſity,
Until the pit be digg'd for thoſe
that work iniquity.

14 For ſure the Lord will not caſt off
thoſe that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forſake will he.

15 But judgment unto righteouſneſs
ſhall yet return again;
And all ſhall follow after it
that are right-hearted men.

16 Who will riſe up for me, againſt
thoſe that do wickedly?
Who will ſtand up for me, gainſt thoſe
that work iniquity?

17 Unleſs the Lord had been my help,
when I was ſore oppreſt,

Almoſt my ſoul had in the houſe
of ſilence been at reſt.
18 When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth ſlip away:
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodneſs did me ſtay.
19 Amidſt the multitude of thoughts
which in my heart do fight,
My ſoul, leſt it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.
20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowſhip with thee;
Which miſchief cunningly contriv'd
doth by a law decree?
21 Againſt ỹ righteous ſouls they join,
they guiltleſs blood condemn.
22 But of my refuge God's the rock;
and my defence from them.
23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord ſhall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own ſin,
our Lord God ſhall them ſlay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us ſing to the Lord,
come, let us ev'ry one
A joyful noiſe make to the rock
of our ſalvation.
2 Let us before his preſence come,
with praiſe and thankful voice:
Let us ſing pſalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noiſe.
3 For God a great God and great king
above all gods he is.
4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the ſtrength of hills is his.
5 To him the ſpacious ſea belongs,
for he the ſame did make:
The dry land alſo from his hands
its form at firſt did take.
6 O come, and let us worſhip him,
let us bow down withal:
And on our knees before the Lord,
our maker, let us fall.
7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own paſture are,
And of his hand the ſheep: to day
if ye his voice will hear,
8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
As in the deſert, on the day
of the tentation.
9 When me your fathers tempt'd, and
and did my working ſee. (prov'd,
10 Ev'n for the ſpace of forty years
this race hath grieved me:
I ſaid, This people errs in heart,
my ways they do not know.
11 To whom I ſware in wrath, that to
my reſt they ſhould not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new ſong to the Lord:
ſing all the earth to God.
2 To God ſing, bleſs his name, ſhew ſtill
his ſaving health abroad.
3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare:
And unto all the people ſhow
his works, that wondrous are.
4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnify'd;
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beſide.
5 For all the gods are idols dumb,
which blinded nations fear;
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.
6 Great honour is before his face,
and majeſty divine:
Strength is within his holy place,
and their doth beauty ſhine.
7 Do you aſcribe unto the Lord,
of people ev'ry tribe,
Glory do you unto the Lord
and mighty pow'r aſcribe.
8 Give ye the glory to the Lord,
that to his name is due;
Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.
9 In beauty of his holineſs,
O do the Lord adore:
Likewiſe let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.
10 Among the heathen ſay, God reigns:
the world ſhall ſtedfaſtly
Be fixt from moving, he ſhall judge
the people righteouſly.
11 Let heav'ns be glad before ỹ Lord,
and let the earth rejoice:
Let ſeas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noiſe.
12 Let fields rejoice, and ev'ry thing
that ſpringeth of the earth:
Then woods and ev'ry tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth
13 Before the Lord becauſe he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'll judge the world ẇ righteouſneſs,
the people faithfully.

PSAL. XCVII.

GOd reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and iſles rejoice each one.
2 Dark clouds him compaſs, & in right
with judgment dwells his throne.
3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.
4 His light'nings lighten did the world:
earth ſaw, and ſhook throughout.
5 Hills, at the preſence of the Lord,
like wax did melt away:
Ev'n at the preſence of the Lord
of all the earth, I ſay.
6 The heav'ns declare his righteouſneſs
all men his glory ſee.
7 All who ſerve graven images,
confounded let them be,
Who do of idols boaſt themſelves,
let ſhame upon them fall:
Ye that are called gods, ſee that
ye do him worſhip all.
8 Zion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judah's daughters were,
They much rejoic'd, O Lord, becauſe
thy judgments did appear.
9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are;
Above all other gods, thou art
exalted very far.
10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:
his ſaints ſouls keepeth he,
And from the hands of wicked men
he ſets them ſafe and free.
11 For all thoſe that be righteous,
ſown is a joyful light,
And gladneſs ſown is for all thoſe
that are in heart upright.
12 Ye righteous, in the Lord rejoice:
expreſs your thankfulneſs,
When ye into your memory
do call his holineſs.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing a new ſong to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand, and his holy arm
him victory hath won.
2 The Lord God his ſalvation
hath cauſed to be known:
His juſtice in the heathen's ſight
he openly hath ſhown.
3 He mindful of his grace and truth
to Iſra'ls houſe hath been:
And the ſalvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have ſeen.
4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
ſend forth a joyful noiſe:
Lift up your voice aloud to him
ſing praiſes, and rejoice.
5 With harp, with harp, and voice of
unto Jehovah ſing. (pſalms,
6 With trumpets, cornets gladly ſound
before the Lord, the King.
7 Let ſeas and all their fulneſs roar,
the world, and dwellers there.
8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together

together joy declare
9 Before the Lord; becauſe he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'll judge the world with righteouſ-
his folk with equity. (neſs,

PSAL. XCIX.

TH' eternal Lord doth reign as
let all the people quake: (King,
He ſits between the cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and ſhake.
2 The Lord in Zion great, and high
above all people is.
3 Thy great and dreadful Name (for it
is holy) let them bleſs.
4 The King's ſtrength alſo judgment
thou ſettleſt equity, (loves;
Juſt judgment thou doſt execute
in Jacob righteouſly.
5 The Lord our God exalt on high,
and rev'rently do ye
Before his footſtool worſhip him:
the Holy One is he.
6 Moſes, and Aaron 'mongſt his prieſts,
Samuel with them that call
Upon his Name: theſe call'd on God,
and he them anſwer'd all.
7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did ſpeak:
The teſtimonies, he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.
8 Thou anſwer'dſt them, O Lord our
thou waſt a God that gave (God,
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldeſt vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord our God,
and at his holy hill
Do ye him worſhip; for the Lord
our God is holy ſtill.

PSAL. C.

ALL people ỹ on earth do dwell,
Sing to ỹ Lord ẇ chearful voice.
2 Him ſerve ẇ mirth, his praiſe forth
Come ye before him and rejoice. (tell
3 Know, that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his ſheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſs his Name always,
For it is ſeemly ſo to do.
5 For why, the Lord our God is good
His mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyful noiſe.
2 Serve God with gladneſs, him before
come with a ſinging voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but he us made:
We are his people, and the ſheep
within his paſture fed.
4 Enter his gates and courts ẇ praiſe,
to thank him go ye thither:
To him expreſs your thankfulneſs,
and bleſs his Name together.
5 Becauſe the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will, and judgment ſing,
Lord, I will ſing to thee.
2 With wiſdom, in a perfect way
ſhall my behaviour be;
O when in kindneſs unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my houſe at home.
3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aſide,
it ſhall not cleave to me.
4 A ſtubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me ſhall:
A perſon given to wickedneſs
I will not know at all.
5 I'll cut him off that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily;
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes ſhall be, that they
May dwell with me: he ſhall me ſerve
that walks in perfect way.
7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my houſe ſhall not dwell:
And in my preſence ſhall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early deſtroy will I:
All from God's city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee.
2 And in the day of my diſtreſs
hide not thy face from me,
Give ear to me: what time I call,
to anſwer me make haſte.
3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my days like ſmoke do waſte.
4 My heart within me ſmitten is,
and it is withered,
Like very graſs: ſo that I do
forget to eat my bread,
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin.
6 Like pelican in wilderneſs
forſaken I have been:
I like an owl in deſert am,
that nightly there doth moan.
7 I watch, and like a ſparrow am
on the houſe-top alone.
8 My bitter en'mies all the day
reproaches caſt on me:
And being mad at me, with rage
againſt me ſworn they be.
9 For why, I aſhes eaten have,
like bread, in ſorrow deep:
My drink I alſo mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cauſe this grief and pain:
For thou haſt lifted me on high,
and caſt me down again.
11 My days are like unto a ſhade
which doth declining paſs;
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the graſs.
12 But thou, Lord, everlaſting art,
and thy remembrance ſhall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.
13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou haſt ſet.
14 For in her rubbiſh and her ſtones
thy ſervants pleaſure take,
Yea, they the very duſt thereof
do favour for her ſake.
15 So ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lord's moſt holy Name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again ſhall be,
In glory then and majeſty,
to men appear ſhall he.
17 The prayer of the deſtitute
he ſurely will regard,
Their prayer will he not deſpiſe,
by him it ſhall be heard.
18 For generations yet to come
this ſhall be on record;
So ſhall the people that ſhall be
created, praiſe the Lord.
19 He from his ſanctuary's height
hath downward caſt his eye,
And from his glorious throne in heav'n

the Lord the earth did ſpy.
20 That of the mournful priſoner
the groanings he might hear,
To ſet them free that unto death
by men appointed are:
21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lord's moſt holy Name,
And publiſh in Jeruſalem
the praiſes of the ſame:
22 When as the people garher ſhall
in troups with one accord,
When kingdoms ſhall aſſembled be
to ſerve the higheſt Lord.
23 My wonted ſtrength and force he hath
abated in the way;
And he my days hath ſhortened.
24 Thus therefore did I ſay,
My God, in mid time of my days,
take thou me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and ſtay.
25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou haſt laid;
The heavens alſo are the work
whichthine ownhands have made.
26 Thou ſhalt for ever more endure,
but they ſhall periſh all;
Yea, ev'ry one of them wax old,
like to a garment, ſhall:
Thou as a veſture ſhalt them change,
and they ſhall changed be.
27 But thou the ſame art, and thy years
are to eternity.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure,
And in thy ſight, O Lord, their ſeed
ſhall be eſtabliſh'd ſure.

Another of the ſame.

LOrd, hear mypray'r and let my cry
Have ſpeedy acceſs unto thee.
2 In day of my calamity,
O hide not thou thy face from me:
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An anſwer ſpeedily return.
3 My days like ſmoke conſume away,
And, as an hearth my bones do burn.
4 My heart is wounded very ſore,
And withered, like graſs, doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.
5 By reaſon of my ſmart within,
And voice of my moſt grievous groans
My fleſh conſumed is; my skin,
All parcht, doth cleave unto mybones.
6 The pelican of wilderneſs,
The owl in deſerts I do match.
7 And Sparrow-like companionleſs,
Upon the houſes top I watch.
8 I all day long am made a ſcorn,
Reproacht by my malicious foes:
The mad men are againſt me ſworn,
The men againſt me that aroſe.
9 For I have aſhes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
10 Becauſe thy wrath was not appeas'd,
And dreadful indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again did'ſt caſt me down.
11 My days are like a ſhade alway,
Which doth declining ſwiftly paſs:
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading graſs.
12 But thou, O Lord, ſhalt ſtill endure
From change and all mutation free,
And, to all generations, ſure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.
13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion ſhalt extend:
Her time for favour which was ſet,
Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy ſaints take pleaſure in herſtones
Her very duſt to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands & kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious name ſhall fear.
16 God in his glory ſhall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.
17 He ſhall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needy's humble pray'rs,
Th'afflicted's pray'r he will not ſcorn.
18 All times this ſhall be in record,
And generations yet unborn
Shall praiſe and magnify the Lord.
19 He from his holy place look'd down
The earth he viewd from heav'n onhie
20 To hear ỹ priſners mourning groan,
And free them that are doom'd to dy;
21 That Zion and Jeruſalem too
His Name and praiſe may well record.
22 When people and the kingdoms do
Aſſemble all to praiſe the Lord.
23 My ſtrength he weakned in the way,
My days of life he ſhortened.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my days, I ſaid:
Thy years throughout all ages laſt.
25 Of old thou haſt eſtabliſhed
The earth's foundation firm and faſt:
Thymightyhands ỹ heav'nshave made.
26 They periſh ſhall, as garments do,
But thou ſhalt evermore endure:
As veſtures, thou ſhalt change them ſo,
And they ſhall all be changed ſure.
27 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endleſs years ſhall laſt for ay.
28 Thy ſervants, and their ſeed who be
Eſtabliſh'd ſhall before thee ſtay.

PSAL. CIII.

O Thou my ſoul, bleſs God ỹ Lord,
and all that in me is,
Be ſtirred up his holy Name
to magnify and bleſs.
2 Bleſs, O my ſoul, the Lord thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath beſtow'd on thee.
3 All thine iniquities who doth
moſt graciouſly forgive:
Who thy diſeaſes all and pains
doth heal and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may'ſt not go down;
Who thee with loving kindneſs doth
and tender mercies crown.
5 Who with abundance of good things
doth ſatisfie thy mouth;
So that ev'n as the eagle's age,
renewed is thy youth.
6 God righteous judgment executes
for all oppreſſed ones.
7 His way to Moſes, he his acts
made known to Iſra'ls ſons.
8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious,
Long-ſuffering, and ſlow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger ſtill.
10 With us he dealt not as we ſinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.
11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth ſurmounteth far,
So great to thoſe that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
12 As far as eaſt is diſtant from
the weſt, ſo far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquitie.
13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear:
Like pity ſhews the Lord to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 For he remembers we are duſt,
and he our frame well knows.
15 Frail man his days are like the graſs,
as flow'r in field he grows.
16 For over it the wind doth paſs,
and it away is gone;
And of the place where once it was,
it ſhall no more be known.
17 But unto them that do him fear,
God's mercy never ends:
And to their children's children ſtill

his

his righteousnes extends:
18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of his most just commandements,
that they may them obey.
19 The Lord prepared hath his throne
in heavens firm to stand;
And ev'ry thing that being hath
his kingdom doth command.
20 O ye his angels that excel
in strength, bless ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
21 O bless, and magnify the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his,
Ye ministers, that do fulfil
what e'er his pleasure is.
22 O bless the Lord, all ye his works,
wherewith the world is stor'd
In his dominions every where:
my soul, bless thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

BLess God, my soul: O Lord my God,
thou art exceeding great,
With honour and with majesty
thou cloathed art in state.
2 With light, as with a robe, thy self
thou covereſt about:
And, like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens stretchest out.
3 Who of his chambers doth ŷ beams
within the waters lay:
Who doth ŷ clouds his chariot make
on wings of wind make way.
4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his angels sp'rits doth make.
5 Who earth's foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.
6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spread;
The waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.
7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay:
They, at thy thunder's dreadful voice,
did haste them fast away.
8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground
Descend unto that very place,
which thou for them didst found.
9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not pass over:
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.
10 He to the valleys sends the springs
which run among the hills.
11 They to all beasts of field give drink,
wild asses drink their fills.
12 By them ŷ fowls of heav'n shall
their habitation, (have
Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.
13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfy'd.
14 For cattle he makes grass to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
For th'use of man: that food to him
he from the earth may bring.
15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth chearfulness impart,
Oil that his face makes shine, & bread
that strengtheneth his heart.
16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his almighty hand.
17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do choose their nests to make:
As for the stork, the fir-tree she
doth for her dwelling take.
18 The lofty mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be;
The conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.
19 He sets the moon in heav'n there by
the seasons to discern;
From him the sun his certain time
of going down doth learn.
20 Thou darkness mak'st, 'tis night, then
of forests creep abroad. (beasts
21 The lions young roar for their prey
and seek their meat from God.
22 The sun doth rise, & home they flock
down in their dens they ly.
23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the ev'ning ply.
24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works!
in wisdom wonderful:
Thou ev'ry one of them hast made;
earth's of thy riches full.
25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which numbred cannot be; & beasts
both great and small are there.
26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to
that Leviathan great. (play
27 These all wait on thee, that thou
in due time give them meat. (may'st
28 That, which thou givest unto them
they gather for their food:
Thine hand thou op'nest liberally,
they filled are with good.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled
their breath thou tak'st away, (are,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.
30 Thy quick'ning Sp'rit thou sendest
then they created be; (forth,
And then the earth's decayed face
renewed is by thee.
31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever;
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoice
in all his works together.
32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look;
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.
33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live:
And while I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.
34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford:
And as for me, I will rejoice
in God, my only Lord.
35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be:
O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

GIve thanks to God, call on his name
to men his deeds make known
2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms: proclaim
his wondrous works each one.
3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord:
And let the heart of ev'ry one
rejoice that seeks the Lord.
4 The Lord Almighty and his strength,
with stedfast hearts seek ye:
His blessed and his glorious face
seek ye continually.
5 Think on the works ŷ he hath done,
which admiration breed;
His wonders and the judgments all,
which from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye that are of Abraham's race,
his servant well approven;
And ye that Jacob's children are,
whom he choos'd for his own.
7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord our God;
And his most righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.
8 His cov'nant he remembred hath,
that it may ever stand:
To thousand generations
the word he did command.
9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,

And unto Isaac by his oath
he did renew the same.
10 And unto Jacob for a law
he made it firm and sure,
A covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.
11 He said, I'll give Canaan's land
for heritage to you:
12 While they were strangers there &
in number very few. (few
13 While yet they went from land to
without a sure abode, (land
And while, through sundry kingdoms
did wander far abroad. (they
14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their sakes he did reprove
kings, who were great and strong.
15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread.
17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed,
Ev'n Joseph, whom unnat'rally
sell for a slave did they.
18 Whose feet with fetters they did
and he in irons lay. (hurt,
19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty;
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.
20 Then sent the King, and did com-
that he enlarg'd should be, (mand
He that the people's ruler was,
did send to set him free.
21 A lord, to rule his family,
he rais'd him, as most fit;
To him, of all that he possest,
he did the charge commit.
22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the princes of the land;
And he might teach his senators
wisdom to understand.
23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came:
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.
24 And he did greatly, by his pow'r
increase his people there;
And stronger than their enemies
they by his blessing were.
25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.
26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one:
27 By these, his signs & wonders great
in Ham's land were made known.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark;
his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.
30 The land in plenty brought forth
in chambers of their Kings. (frogs
31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent.
33 And he their vines & fig-trees smote,
trees of their coasts he rent.
34 He spake, and caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound, (sum'd
35 Which in their land all herbs con-
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He smote all first-born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.
37 With gold & silver brought them forth
weak in their tribes were none.
38 Egypt was glad, when forth they
their fear on them did light. (went,
39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
40 They askt, & he brought quails, with
of heav'n he filled them. (bread
41 He open'd rocks, floods gusht, and
in deserts, like a stream. (ran
42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladness forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,
That of the people's labour they
inheritance might have:
45 That they his statutes might observe
according to his word,
And that they might his laws obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

GIve praise & thanks unto ỹ Lord,
for bountiful is he,
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternitie.
2 God's mighty works who can express
or shew forth all his praise?
3 Blessed are they that judgment keep
and justly do always.
4 Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine dost bear:
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near.
5 That I thy chosens good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce:
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearful voice.
6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
7 The wonders great which thou, O
didst work in Egypt land, (Lord,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand;
And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memorie,
But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea,
provok'd him grievously.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own Name's sake;
That so, he might to be well known
his mighty power make.
9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was:
Through depths, as through the wil-
he safely made them pass. (derness
10 From hands of those ỹ hated them,
he did his people save,
And from the en'mies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.
11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes
not one was left alive.
12 Then, they believ'd his word, and
to him in songs did give. (praise
13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patiently.
14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt. (to
15 He gave them what they sought, but
their soul he leanness sent.
16 And against Moses, in the camp,
their envy did appear:
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make
and worshipped the same.
20 And thus their glory and their God,
most vainly changed they

Into

Into the likeneſs of an ox
that eateth graſs or hay.
21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,
By whom ſuch great things brought to
they had in Egypt ſeen. (paſs,
22 In Ham's land he did wondrous
things terrible did he, (works:
When he his mighty hand and arm
ſtretcht out at the Red-ſea.
23 Then ſaid he, he would them de-
had not, his wrath to ſtay, (ſtroy,
His choſen Moſes ſtood in breach,
that them he ſhould not ſlay.
24 Yea, they deſpis'd the pleaſant land,
believed not his word:
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not harkning to the Lord.
26 Therefore in deſert them to ſlay,
he lifted up his hand:
27 'Mong nations to o'erthrow their
and ſcatter in each land. (ſeed,
28 They unto Baal-Peor did
themſelves aſſociate:
The ſacrifices of the dead,
they did prophanely eat.
29 Thus by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke his ire:
And then upon them ſuddenly
the plague brake in as fire.
30 Then Phinehas roſe, and juſtice did,
and ſo the plague did ceaſe:
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteouſneſs.
32 And at the waters where they ſtrove
they did him angry make,
In ſuch ſort, that it fared ill
with Moſes for their ſake.
33 Becauſe they there his ſpirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he utter'd with his lips
words unadviſedly.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations ſlay;
35 But with the heathen mingled were
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols ſerv'd, which
a ſnare unto them turn: (did
37 Their ſons and daughters they to
in ſacrifice did burn. (devils
38 In their own childrens guiltleſs blood
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaan's idols they
for ſacrifices ſlew:
So was the land defil'd with blood.
39 They ſtain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.
40 Againſt his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Inſomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhor.
41 He gave them to the heathen's hand,
their foes did them command.
42 Their en'mies them oppreſt, they
made ſubject to their hand. (were
43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counſel, ſo
They him provok'd, that for their ſin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry.
45 And he for them his covenant
did call to memory,
After his mercies multitude
46 He did repent. And made
Them to be pity'd of all thoſe
who did them captive lead.
47 O Lord our God, us ſave and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy Name may praiſe
in a triumphant ſong.
48 Bleſt be Jehovah, Iſrael's God,
to all eternitie:
Let all the people ſay, Amen.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

PRaiſe God, for he is good, for ſtill
his mercies laſting be.
2 Let Gods redeem'd ſay ſo, whom he
from th'en'mies hand did free:
3 And gath'red them out of the lands,
from North, South, Eaſt & Weſt.
4 They ſtray'd in deſerts pathleſs way,
no city found to reſt.
5 For thirſt and hunger in them faints
6 their ſoul. When ſtraits them preſs
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their diſtreſs.
7 Them alſo in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide,
That they might to a citie go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſs, then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
9 For he the ſoul that longing is
doth fully ſatisfy,
With goodneſs he the hungry ſoul
doth fill abundantly.
10 Such as ſhut up in darkneſs deep,
and in death's ſhade abide,
Whom ſtrongly hath affliction bound,
and irons faſt have ty'd.
11 (Becauſe againſt the words of God
they wrought rebelliouſly,
And they the counſel did contemn
of him that is moſt High.)
12 Their heart he did bring down with
they fell, no help could have. (grief,
13 In trouble, then they cry'd to God,
he them from ſtraits did ſave.
14 He out of darkneſs did them bring,
and from death's ſhade them take,
Theſe bands wherewith they had been
aſunder quite he brake. (bound
15 O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe for his goodneſs then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
16 Becauſe the mighty gates of braſs
in pieces he did tear,
By him in ſunder alſo cut
the bars of iron were.
17 Fools for their ſin, & their offence,
do ſore affliction bear.
18 All kind of meat their ſoul abhores,
they to death's gates draw near.
19 In grief they cry to God, he ſaves
them from their miſeries.
20 He ſends his word, them heals, and
from their deſtruction frees. (them
21 O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe, for his goodneſs, then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
22 And let them ſacrifice to him
off'rings of thankfulneſs,
And let them ſhew abroad his works
in ſongs of joyfulneſs.
23 Who go to ſea in ſhips, and in
great waters trading be:
24 Within the deep theſe men God's
and his great wonders ſee. (works
25 For he commands and forth in haſte
the ſtormy tempeſt flyes,
Which makes the ſea w'rouling waves
aloft to ſwell and riſe.
26 They mount to heav'n, then to the
they do go down again, (depths
Their ſoul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel & ſtagger like one drunk
at their wits end they be.
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from ſtraits doth free.
29 The ſtorm is chang'd into a calm
at his command and will,
So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and ſtill.
30 Then are they glad, becauſe at reſt
and quiet now they be;

So

So to the haven he them brings,
which they desir'd to see.

31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder, done
unto the sons of men.

32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name;
Among assembled elders spread
his most renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-springs,
and floods to wilderness:

34 For sins of those that dwell therein,
fat land to barrenness.

35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings,
The ground that was dry'd up before
he turns to water-springs,

36 And there, for dwelling he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.

37 There sow they fields, & vineyards
to yield fruits of increase. (plant,

38 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.

40 He upon princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray,
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries;
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.

42 They ỹ are righteous shall rejoyce,
when they the same shall see;
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquity.

43 Whoso is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record,
Ev'n they shall understand the love
And kindness of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord, I will sing,
and with my glory praise.

2 Awake up, psaltery and harp,
my self I'll early raise.

3 I'll praise thee 'mong ỹ people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I.

4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously:
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hy.

6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be;
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

7 God in his holiness hath said,
herein I will take pleasure,
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoth's valley measure.

8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shall be,
Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives law for me.

9 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
I'll over Edom throw,
Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.

10 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortify'd!
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!

11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?

12 Do thou from trouble give us help:
for helpless is man's aid.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
our foes he shall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace.

2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me, do not cease,
The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me opened be:
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight;
And, though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.

4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.

5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan leave to stand.

7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be:
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.

8 Few be his days, and in his room
his charge another take.

9 His children let be fatherless,
His wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds
and beg continually;
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.

12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherless
will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age, their name
be blotted out by thee.

14 Let God his father's wickedness
still to remembrance call;
And never let his mother's sin
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.

16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.

17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all.

18 As cursing he like clothes put on,
into his bowels: so
Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to the garment let it be
which doth himself aray,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway.

20 From God let this be their reward,
that en'mies are to me,
And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciously.

21 But do thou, for thine own Name's
O God the Lord, for me: (sake,
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free.

22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I,
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly,

23 I pass like a declining shade,
am like the locust tost.

24 My knees through fasting weakned
my flesh hath fatness lost. (are:

25 I also am a vile reproach

unto

unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford.
27 That thereby they may know, that
is thy Almighty hand: (this
And that thou, Lord, hast done ỹ same
they may well understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet,
bless thou with loving voice: (Lord,
Let them asham'd be, when they rise:
thy servant let rejoyce.
29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over,
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.
30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

THE Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of thy great pow'r:
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the governour.
3 A willing people in thy day
of pow'r shall come to thee,
In holy beauties, from morn's womb:
thy youth like dew shall be.
4 The Lord himself hath made an oath
and will repent him never,
Of th' order of Melchisedek
thou art a priest for ever.
5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall in his day of wrath strike through
kings, that do him withstand.
6 He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bodies dead
The places fill; o'er many lands,
he wound shall ev'ry head.
7 The brook that runneth in the way,
with drink shall him supply:
And for this cause, in triumph he
shall lift his head on hy.

PSAL. CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord: with my whole
I will God's praise declare, (heart
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.
2 The whole works of ỹ Lord our God
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of ev'ry one
that doth therein take pleasure.
3 His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted righteousness
for ever doth endure.
4 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compasion.
5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his covenant
he in his mind will bear.
6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show.
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.
7 His handy-works are truth and right,
all his commands are sure;
8 And done in truth and uprightness,
they evermore endure.
9 He sent redemption to his folk,
his covenant for ay
He did command: holy his Name
and rev'rend is alway.
10 Wisdom's beginning is God's fear:
good understanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfil:
his praise endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

PRaise ye ỹ Lord. The man is blest,
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandements
doth greatly take delight.
2 His seed and off-spring powerful
shall be the earth upon;
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.
3 Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store:
And his unspotted righteousness
endures for evermore.
4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darkness be:
Compassionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.
5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move:
The righteous man's memorial
shall everlasting prove.
7 When he shall evil tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid.
8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be,
Until upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.
9 He hath dispers't, giv'n to the poor;
his righteousness shall be
To ages all; with honour shall
his horn be raised high.
10 The wicked shall it see and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

PRaise God, ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lord's Name praise.
2 Yea, blessed be the Name of God
from this time forth always.
3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,
God's Name is to be prais'd.
4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory rais'd.
5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?
6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.
7 He from the dust doth raise the poor
that very low did ly,
And from the dunghil lifts the man
oppress with poverty.
8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the princes set,
With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n princes great.
9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

WHen Isra'l out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacob's house went out from
that were of language strange; (those
2 He Judah did his sanctuary,
his kingdom Isra'l make:
3 The sea it saw and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.
4 Like rams the mountains, and like
the hills skipt to and fro. (lambs
5 O sea, why fledst thou? Jordan, back
why wast thou driven so?
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rams?

And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?

7 O at the presence of the Lord,
earth, tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.

8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring,
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water-spring.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercy's sake.

2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
Where is their God now gone?

3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be.

5 Mouths have they, but they do not
and eyes, but do not see. (speak;

6 Ears have they, but they do not hear:
noses, but savour not:

7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat.

8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build.

9 O Isra'l, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.

10 O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'll be.

12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will bless us still,
He will the house of Isra'l bless,
bless Aaron's house he will.

13 Both small and great that fear the
he will them surely bless. (Lord,

14 The Lord will you, you & your seed
ay more and more increase.

15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.

16 The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns are God's
earth to mens sons hath giv'n. (but he

17 The dead nor who to silence go,
God's praise do not record.

18 But henceforth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.

2 I, while I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.

3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compass round,
The pains of hell took hold on me:
I grief and trouble found.

4 Upon the Name of God the Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.

6 God saves the meek: I was brought
he did me help afford. (low,

7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 For my distressed soul from death
deliver'd was by thee,
Thou did'st my mourning eyes from
my feet from falling free. (tears,

9 I, in the land of those that live,
will walk the Lord before.

10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted sore.

11 I said, when I was in my haste,
That all men liars be.

12 What shall I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me?

13 I'll of salvation take the cup,
on God's Name will I call.

14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.

15 Dear in God's sight is his saints death.

16 Thy servant, Lord, am I,
Thy servant sure, thine hand-maid's
my bands thou did'st unty. (son:

17 Thank-off'rings I to thee will give,
and on God's Name will call.

18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all:

19 Within the courts of God's own
within the mid'st of thee, (house,
O city of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Likewise ye people all, accord
his Name to magnifie.

2 For great to us-ward ever are
his loving kindnesses:
His truth endures for evermore.
The Lord O do ye bless.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy lasteth ever.

2 Let those of Israel now say,
his mercy faileth never.

3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy lasteth ever.

4 Let those that fear the Lord, now say,
his mercy faileth never.

5 I in distress call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did answer me,
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.

6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismaid.

7 The Lord doth take my part with
that help to succour me: (them
Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
than trust in man's defence:

9 Better to trust in God, than make
princes our confidence.

10 The nations, joining all in one,
did compass me about:
But in the Lord's most holy Name
I shall them all root out.

11 They compast me about, I say,
they compast me about:
But in the Lord's most holy Name
I shall them all root out.

12 Like bees they compast me about:
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are: for them shall I
destroy in God's own Name.

13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might
but my Lord helped me. (fall:

14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.

15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health; the Lord's right
doth ever valiantly. (hand,

16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on hy:
The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.

18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death giv'n over.

19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness:
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will bless.

20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in.

21 Thee will I praise, for thou me
and hast my safety bin. (heard'st,

22 That stone is made head corner stone
which builders did despise.

23 This is the doing of the Lord,

and

and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it
we'll joy triumphantly.
25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperity.
26 Blessed be he, in God's great Name
that cometh us to save:
We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.
27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:
Bind ye unto the altar's horns
with cords, the sacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt:
my God, I will thee praise.
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercy lasts always.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH *The* 1. *part.*

BLessed are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way:
Who in the Lord's most holy law
do walk, and do not stray.
2 Blessed are they, who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.
3 Such in his ways do walk, and they
do no iniquity.
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my ways direct:
6 Then shall I not be sham'd when I
thy precepts all respect.
7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bless,
When I the judgments all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I:
O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

BETH. *The* 2. *part.*

9 By what means shall a young man
his way to purifie? (learn
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfainedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgments of thy mouth each
my lips declared have. (one
14 More joy thy testimonies way
than riches all, me gave.
15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation:
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy ways each one.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:
And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. *The* 3. *part.*

17 With me thy servant, in thy grace
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duly keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy Laws from me.
20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgments pure.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the curs'd proud
who from thy precepts swerve,
22 Reproach & shame remove from me,
for I thy laws observe.
23 Against me princes spake with spight
while they in council sat:
But I, thy servant, did upon
thy statutes meditate.
24 My comfort, and my heart's delight
thy testimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears
are counsellers to me.

DALETH. *The* 4. *part.*

25 My soul to dust cleaves: quicken me
according to thy word.
26 My ways I shew'd, & me thou heardst
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know:
So all thy works that wonderous are,
I shall to others show.
28 My soul doth melt, and drop away
for heaviness and grief:
To me, according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.
29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be,
And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.
30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgments ỹ most righteous are
before me laid have I.
31 I to thy testimonies cleave:
shame do not on me cast.
32 I'll run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

HE. *The* 5. *part.*

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I;
Yea; ev'n with my whole heart, I shall
observe it carefully.
35 In thy law's path make to go,
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanity,
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.
38 Confirm to me thy gracious word
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach
for good thy judgments be.
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd:
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. *The* 6. *part.*

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord,
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word:
42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me:
for in thy word I trust.
43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly:
For on thy judgments righteous
my hope doth still rely.
44 So shall I keep for evermore
thy law continually.
45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.
46 I'll speak thy word to kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd.
47 And will delight my self always
in thy laws, which I lov'd.
48 To thy commandments ẅ I lov'd,
my hands lift up I will;
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. *The* 7. *part.*

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake,
Which for a ground of my sure hope,
thou causedst me to take.

50 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction:
For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts w pride are
did greatly me deride: stuff'd,
Yet from thy straight commandements
I have not turn'd aside.

52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.

53 Horrour took hold on me, because
ill men thy law forsake.

54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy laws my songs do make.

55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did
and I have kept thy law. (mind,

56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in aw.

CHETH. The 8. *part.*

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord:
I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.

58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face, and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be merciful to me.

59 I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well try:
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as those that slothful are,
But hastily thy laws to keep
my self I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me robb'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.

62 I'll rise at midnight, thee to praise
ev'n for thy judgments right.

63 I am companion to all those,
who fear and thee obey.

64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:
teach me thy laws I pray.

TETH. The 9. *part.*

65 Well hast thou w thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.

66 Good judgment me and knowledge
for I thy word believe. (teach:

67 Ere I afflicted was, I stray'd:
but now I keep thy word.

68 Both good thou art, and good thou
teach me thy statutes, Lord. (dost;

69 The men that are puft up with pride
against me forg'd a ly;
Yet thy commandements observe
with my whole heart will I.

70 Their hearts through worldly ease &
as fat as greese they be: (wealth,
But in thy holy law I take
delight continually.

71 It hath been very good for me
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.

72 The word y cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me,
Than many thousands and great sums
of gold and silver be.

JOD. The 10. *part.*

73 Thou madst and fashion'dst me; thy
to know give wisdom, Lord. (laws

74 So who thee fear, shall joy to see
me trusting in my word.

75 That very right thy judgments are
I know and do confess,
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulness.

76 O let thy kindness merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.

77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live;
Because thy holy laws to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be;
for they without a cause,
With me perversely dealt: but I
will muse upon thy laws.

79 Let such as fear thee, & have known
thy statutes, turn to me.

80 My heart let in thy laws be sound,
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. The 11. *part.*

81 My soul for thy salvation faints:
yet I thy word believe.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
when wilt thou comfort give?

83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servant's days?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgment on these wicked men
that do me persecute?

85 The proud have digged pits for me
which is against thy laws.

86 Thy words all faithful are: help me
pursu'd without a cause.

87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them did cleave.

88 After thy loving kindness, Lord,
me quicken and preserve:
The testimony of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

LAMED. The 12. *part.*

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast.

90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last:
The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee.

91 This day they stand as thou ordain'd:
for all thy servants be.

92 Unless in thy most perfect law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.

93 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget:
they quick'ning to me brought.

94 Lord, I am thine, O save thou me:
thy precepts I have sought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.

96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandement
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. The 13. *part.*

97 O how love I thy law! it is
my study all the day.

98 It makes me wiser than my foes:
for it doth with me stay.

99 Than all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far:
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.

100 In understanding I excel
those that are ancients;
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.

101 My feet from each ill way I staid,
that I may keep thy word.

102 I from thy judgments have not
for thou hast taught me Lord. (swerv'd

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them sweeter far,
than hony to my mouth.

104 I, through thy precepts that are
do understanding get: (pure,
I therefore ev'ry way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

NUN. The 14. *part.*

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.

106 I

106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgments right.
107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-will-offrings of my
accept, I thee beseech: (mouth
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgments clearly teach.
109 Though still my soul be in my hand
thy laws I'll not forget.
110 I err'd not from them, though for
the wicked snares did set. (me

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoyce.
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, still to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end.

SAMECH. The 15. part.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I.
114 My shield & hiding-place thou art
I on thy word rely.
115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away;
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live: and of my hope
ashamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be,
in peace and safety still:
And to thy statutes, have respect
continually I will.

118 Thou treadst down all that love to
false their deceit doth prove. (stray
119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou
therefore thy law I love. (putst,
120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismaid;
And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

AIN. The 16. part.

121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressors might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servant's surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail w looking long
for thy salvation:
The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show.
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy laws may know.

126 It's time thou work, Lord: for they
made void thy law divine. (have
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold, yea gold most fine.
128 Concerning all things, thy com-
all right I judge therefore: (mands
And ev'ry false and wicked way
I perfectly abhor.

PE. The 17. part.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy words gives
makes wise who simple are. (light,
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those,
thy Name who truly love.
133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.

134 From mans oppression save thou
so keep thy laws I will. (me,
135 Thy face make on thy servant
teach me thy statutes still. (shine
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

TSADDI. The 18. part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgments are upright.
138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy word forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.

140 Thy word's most pure, therefore
thy servant's lo•e is set. (on it
141 Small and despis'd, I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteousness is righteousness,
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble and anguish have me
and taken hold on me: (found
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.
144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all:
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

KOPH. The 19. part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord
I will thy word obey. (hear:
146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timeously prevent
the watches of the night,
That in thy word with careful mind,
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindness hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
According to thy judgment, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief, they draw
they from thy law are far. (nigh:
151 But thou art near, Lord: most firm
all thy commandments are. (truth
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

RESH. The 20. part.

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me:
save me, and plead my cause.
155 Salvation is from sinners far:
for they seek not thy laws.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgments just
revive and quicken me.
157 My persecutors many are,
and foes that do combine:
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressors, and was griev'd
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy law! as thou
art kind, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning, all thy word
hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
for evermore endure.

SHIN. The 21. part.

161 Princes have perſecuted me,
altho' no cauſe they ſaw:
But ſtill of thy moſt holy word
my heart doth ſtand in aw.
162 I at thy word rejoice, as one
of ſpoil that finds great ſtore.
163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhor.
164 Sev'n times a day it is my care
to give due praiſe to thee:
Becauſe of all thy judgments, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy
offence they ſhall have none (law,
166 I hop'd for thy ſalvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.
167 My ſoul thy teſtimonies pure,
obſerved carefully:
On them my heart is ſet, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy teſtimonies and thy laws
I kept, with ſpecial care:
For all my works, and ways each one
before thee open are.

TAU. The 22. part.

169 O let my earneſt pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give underſtanding unto me
according to thy word.
170 Let my requeſt before thee come:
after thy word me free.
171 My lips ſhal utter praiſe, whenthou
haſt taught thy laws to me.
172 My tongue of thy moſt bleſſed
ſhall ſpeak, and it confeſs: (word
Becauſe all thy commandements
are perfect righteouſneſs.
173 Let thy ſtrong hand make help to
thy precepts are my choice. (me:
174 I long'd for thy ſalvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoice.
175 O let my ſoul live, and it ſhall
give praiſes unto thee:
And let thy judgments gracious
be helpful unto me.
176 I like a loſt ſheep went aſtray,
thy ſervant ſeek and find:
For thy commands I ſuffered not
to ſlip out of my mind.

PSAL. CXX.

IN my diſtreſs to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips and guileful tongue;
O Lord, my ſoul ſet free, (ſhall
3 What ſhall be giv'n thee? or what
be done to thee, falſe tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
ſharp arrows of the ſtrong.
5 Wo's me, that I in Meſech am
a ſojourner ſo long;
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My ſoul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace: but when I ſpeak,
for battel they are keen.

PSAL. CXXI.

I To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid.
2 My ſafety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot he'll not let ſlide, nor will
he ſlumber that thee keeps.
4 Behold, he that keeps Iſrael,
he ſlumbers not, nor ſleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy
on thy right hand doth ſtay. (ſhade
6 The Moon by night thee ſhall not
nor yet the ſun by day. (ſmite,
7 The Lord ſhal keep thy ſoul, he ſhal
preſerve thee from all ill:
8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

PSAL. CXXII.

I Joy'd, when, to the houſe of God
go up, they ſaid to me.
2 Jeruſalem, within thy gates
our feet ſhall ſtanding be.
3 Jeruſalem as a city is
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither,
To Iſraels teſtimony, there
to God's Name thanks to pay.
5 For throns of judgment, ev'n ŷ throns
of Davids houſe their ſtay.
6 Pray that Jeruſalem may have
peace and felicity:
Let them that love thee and thy peace,
have ſtill proſperity.
7 Therefore I wiſh that peace may ſtill
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
proſperity retain.
8 Now, for my friends and brethrens
Peace be in thee, I'll ſay. (ſake,
9 And for the houſe of God our Lord
I'll ſeek thy good alway.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwelleſt in ŷ heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as ſervants eyes do look
their maſters hand to ſee,
As hand-maids eyes her miſtreſs hand,
ſo do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy ſend.
3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be:
Becauſe repleniſht with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our ſoul is fill'd with ſcorn of thoſe
that at their eaſe abide:
And with the inſolent contempt
of thoſe that ſwell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

HAd not the Lord been on our ſide,
may Iſrael now ſay:
2 Had not the Lord been on our ſide,
when men roſe us to ſlay:
3 They had us ſwallow'd quick, whenas
their wrath 'gainſt us did flame.
4 Waters had cover'd us: our ſoul
had ſunk beneath the ſtream.
5 Then had the waters, ſwelling high,
over our ſoul made way.
6 Bleſt be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our ſoul's eſcaped, as a bird,
out of the fowlers ſnare;
The ſnare aſunder broken is,
and we eſcaped are.
8 Our ſure, and all-ſufficient help
is in Jehovah's Name;
His Name who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the ſame.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly:
2 If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd;
If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd:
When cruel men
againſt us furiouſly
Roſe up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our ſoul to death quite down.
5 The raging ſtreams,
with their proud ſwelling waves,
Had then our ſoul
o'erwhelmed in the deep.
6 But bleſt be God,
who doth us ſafely keep,
And hath not given

us

us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty.
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free:
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.
8 Therefore our help
is in the Lord's great Name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

THey, in the Lord that firmly trust
shall be like Zion-hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so
from henceforth and for ay.
3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not ly:
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
unto iniquity.
4 Do thou to all those that be good,
thy goodness, Lord, impart:
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.
5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men:
on Israel peace shall stay.

PSAL. CXXVI.

WHen Zion's bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we.
2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melodie;
They 'mong the heathen said, the Lord
great things for them hath wrought:
3 The Lord hath done great things for us:
whence joy to us is brought.
4 As streams of water in the south,
our bondage, Lord, recal.
5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.
6 That man, who bearing precious seed
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtless bringing back his sheaves
rejoycing shall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord do build the house
the builders lose their pain:
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep:
To feed on sorrows bread: so gives
he his beloved sleep.
3 Lo, children are God's heritage,
the wombs-fruit his reward.
4 The sons of youth as arrows are
for strong mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those:
They, unashamed, in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

BLest is each one that fears ỹ Lord,
and walketh in his ways.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be always.
3 Thy wife shall, as a fruitful vine,
by thy house-sides be found:
Thy children like to olive-plants
about thy table round.
4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be.
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerusalem's good behold,
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

OFt did they vex me from my youth
may Israel now declare:
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew:
4 The righteous Lord did cut ỹ cords
of the ungodly crew.
5 Let Zion's haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grass on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find:
Nor can the man his bosom fill,
whose work is sheaves to bind.
8 Neither say they, who do go by,
God's blessing on you rest:!
We in the Name of God the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

LOrd, from ỹ depths, to thee I cry'd;
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplications voice,
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord
shouldst mark iniquity?
4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,
that fear'd thou mayest be.
5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
6 More than they ỹ for morning-watch
my soul waits for the Lord:
I say, more than they that do watch
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercy be,
And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.
8 And from all his iniquities
he Isra'l shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

MY heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be;
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things too high for me.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet sp'rit and mild,
As child of mother wean d: my soul
is like a weaned child.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is,
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

DAvid and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon:
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacob's mighty One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall,
5 Till for the Lord a place I find,
where he may make abode,
A place of habitation
for Jacob's mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood:
And we did find it in the fields,
and city of the wood.
7 We'll go into his tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th'ark of thy strength, and thou.
9 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness;
And let all those that are thy saints,
shout loud for joyfulness.
10 For thine own servant David's sake,
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away the face.
11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it,
I of thy body's fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My

12 My cov'nant if thy ſons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then ſhall alſo ſit
for ever on thy throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choice,
there he deſires to dwell.
14 This is my reſt, here ſtill I'll ſtay,
for I do like it well.
15 Her food I'll greatly bleſs, her poor
with bread will ſatisfy.
16 Her prieſts I'll cloath w̄ health, her
ſhall ſhout forth joyfully. (ſaints
17 And there will I make David's horn
to bud forth pleaſantly:
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.
18 As with a garment I will cloath
with ſhame his en'mies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flouriſh ſhall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together ſuch as brethren are
in unity to dwell.
2 Like precious ointment on the head
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aaron's beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.
3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills deſcend:
For there the bleſſing God commands,
life that ſhall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, bleſs ye Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in God's temple be,
and praiſe him nightly there.
2 Your hands within God's holy place
lift up, and praiſe his Name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bleſs,
that heav'n and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

PRaiſe ye ŷ Lord, the Lords Name
his ſervants praiſe ye God. (praiſe
2 Who ſtand in God's houſe, in ŷ courts
of our God make abode.
3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praiſes ſing:
Sing praiſes to his Name, becauſe
it is a pleaſant thing.
4 For Jacob to himſelf the Lord
did chooſe, of his good pleaſure,
And he hath choſen Iſrael
for his peculiar treaſure.
5 Becauſe I know aſſuredly,
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath his ſeat.
6 What thing ſoever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the ſeas, and all
the places deep that be.
7 He from ŷ ends of earth doth make
the vapours to aſcend:
With rain he lightnings makes, & wind
doth from his treaſures ſend.
8 Egypt's firſt-born from man to beaſt
9 Who ſmote. Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his ſervants ſent,
Egypt, in midſt of thee.
10 He ſmote great nations, ſlew great
11 Sihon of Heſhbon king, (kings:
And Og of Baſhan, and to nought
did Canaan's kingdoms bring.
12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleaſant land he gave,
An heritage which Iſrael
his choſen folk ſhould have.
13 Thy Name, O Lord, ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memorial
With honour ſhall continued be
to generations all.
14 For why, ŷ righteous God will judge
his people righteouſly,
Concerning thoſe that do him ſerve
himſelf repent will he.
15 The idols of the nations
of ſilver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their faſhion and mold.
16 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not ſee. (ſpeak;
17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.
18 Their makers are like them, ſo are
all that on them rely.
19 O Iſra'l's houſe bleſs God: bleſs God
O Aaron's family.
20 O bleſs the Lord of Levi's houſe,
ye who his ſervants are;
And bleſs the holy Name of God
all ye the Lord that fear.
21 And bleſſed be the Lord our God,
from Zion's holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jeruſalem.
The Lord O praiſe ye ſtill.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

GIve thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy he hath ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.
5 Who by his wiſdom made heav'ns hie:
for mercy he hath ever.
6 Who ſtretcht the earth above the ſea:
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made ŷ great light ſhine:
for mercy he hath ever.
8 The Sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.
9 The moon and ſtars to rule by night:
for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Egypt's firſt-born kill'd outright
for his grace faileth never.
11 And Iſra'l brought from Egypt land:
for mercy hath he ever.
12 With ſtretcht out arm, and w̄ ſtrong
for his grace faileth never. (hand:
13 By whom the Red ſea parted was:
for mercy hath he ever.
14 And through its midſt made Iſra'l
for his grace faileth never. (paſs:
15 But Pharaoh, & his hoſt did drown:
for mercy hath he ever.
16 Who through ŷ deſert led his own:
for his grace faileth never.
17 To him great kings who overthrew:
for he hath mercy ever.
18 Yea, famous kings in battel ſlew:
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites:
for he hath mercy ever.
20 And Og the king of Baſhanites:
for his grace faileth never.
21 Their land in heritage to have:
for mercy he hath ever.
22 His ſervant Iſra'l right he gave:
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low ſtate who on us thought:
for he hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom
for his grace faileth never. (wrought
25 Who doth all fleſh w̄ food relieve:
for he hath mercy ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the ſame.

PRaiſe God, for he is kind,
His mercy laſts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and mind:
To God of gods alway:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.
3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ſtill endure.
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great pow'r:
For certainly, &c.

5 Which

5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom hie,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay:
8 Such as the sun we see
To rule the lightsom day:
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the moon so clear
Which shineth in our sight,
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksom night:
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn,
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born:
For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Isra'l out he brought;
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht-out arm deliver;
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two:
For his grace lasteth still.
14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel;
For certainly, &c.

15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud king Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also;
For certainly, &c.

16 To him who pow'rfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed;
For certainly, &c.

17 To him great kings who smote:
For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd;
For certainly, &c.

19 Sihon th'Amorites king:
For his grace lasteth ever.
20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainly, &c.

21 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never.
22 That Isra'l might it have,
In heritage for ever;
For certainly, &c.

23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate;
24 And us delivered
From foes which did us hate;
For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n for ever.
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

BY Babel's streams we sat, and wept,
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow-trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring;
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
A song of Zion sing.

4 O how the Lord's song shall we sing
within a foreign land?
5 If thee, Jerus'lem, I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouth's roof let cleave,
if I do thee forget;
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edom's children, Lord,
who in Jerus'lems day,
Ev'n unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did say.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,
Blest shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea, happy surely shall he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

THee will I praise w all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
2 Before the gods. And worship will
towards thy sanctuary;
I'll praise thy Name, ev'n for thy truth
and kindness of thy love:
For thou thy word hast magnify'd
all thy great Name above.

3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry;
And thou my fainting soul w strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
4 All kings upon the earth that are
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shall
thy true and faithful word. (hear
5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God
with gladness they shall sing;
For great's the Glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk
I life from thee shall have, (thy hand
'Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch
thy right hand shall me save.
8 Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make;
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me searcht and (known,
2 Thou know'st my sitting down
And rising up; yea all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
3 My foot-steps, and my lying down
thou compassest always;
Thou also most entirely art,
acquaint with all my ways.
4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
5 Behind, before thou hast beset,
and laid on me thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.

7 From thy Sp'rit whither shall I go?
or from thy presence fly?
8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there if in hell I ly.
9 Take I the morning's wings, & dwell
in utmost parts of sea:
10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me
thy right hand hold shall me, (lead
11 If I do say, That darkness shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins:
and thou hast cover'd me,
When I within my mother's womb
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am:
Thy works are marv'lous, & right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My ſubſtance was not hid from thee
when as in ſecret I
Was made, and in earth's loweſt parts
was wrought moſt curiouſly.
16 Thine eyes my ſubſtance did behold
yet being unperfect,
And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ;
Which after in continuance
were faſhion'd ev'ry one,
When as they yet all ſhapeleſs were,
and of them there was none.
17 How precious alſo are thy thoughts,
O gracious God to me!
And in their ſum how paſſing great
and numberleſs they be?
18 If I ſhould count them, than ỹ ſand
they more in number be:
What time ſoever I awake,
I ever am with thee.
19 Thou, Lord, wilt ſure ỹ wicked ſlay,
hence from me bloody men.
20 Thy foes againſt thee lewdly ſpeak
and take thy Name in vain.
21 Do not I hate all thoſe, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?
With thoſe that up againſt thee riſe
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold.
24 And ſee if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
And in thine everlaſting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

LOrd, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou ſafe preſerve me from
the man of violence.
2 Who in their heart miſchievous
are meditating ever; (things
And they for war aſſembled are
continually together.
3 Much like unto a ſerpent's tongue
their tongues they ſharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lyes
the poiſon of a ſnake.
4 Lord, keep me from ỹ wicked's hands,
from violent men me ſave;
Who, utterly to overthrow
my goings, purpos'd have.
5 The proud for me a ſnare have hid,
and cords, yea they a net
Have by the way-ſide for me ſpred,
they grins for me have ſet.
Selah.
6 I ſaid unto the Lord, Thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my ſupplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.
7 O God the Lord, who art the ſtrength
of my ſalvation,
A covering in the day of war
my head thou haſt put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wiſhes do not grant,
Nor further thou his ill device,
leſt they themſelves ſhould vaunt.
Selah.
9 As for the head and chief of thoſe
about that compaſs me,
Ev'n by the miſchief of their lips
let thou them cover'd be.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame;
And in deep pits, that they no more
may riſe out of the ſame.
11 Let not an evil-ſpeaker be
on earth eſtabliſhed:
Miſchief ſhall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.
12 I know God will the afflicted's cauſe
maintain, and poor mens right.
13 Surely the juſt ſhall praiſe thy name,
th'upright dwell in thy ſight.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haſte to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands
as th'ev'ning ſacrifice.
3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ill I ſhould abhor,
To practiſe wicked works with men
that work iniquity:
And with their delicates my taſte
let me not ſatisfy.
5 Let him that righteous is me ſmite,
it ſhall a kindneſs be:
Let him reprove, I ſhall it count
a precious oil to me,
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head:
for yet the time ſhall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them ſhall.
6 When as their judges down ſhall be
in ſtony places caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, for they
ſhall ſweet be to their taſte.
7 About the graves devouring mouth:
our bones are ſcatt'red round,
As wood, w̃ men do cut and cleave,
lies ſcatt'red on the ground.
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My ſoul do not leave deſtitute,
my truſt is ſet on thee.
9 Lord, keep me ſafely from the ſnare,
which they for me prepare,
And from the ſubtile grins of them,
that wicked workers are.
10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilſt I do by thine help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my requeſt:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I expreſt. (ſp'rit,
3 When in me was o'erwhelm'd my
then well thou knewſt my way:
Where I did walk, a ſnare for me
they privily did lay.
4 I look'd on my right hand, & view'd,
but none to know me were:
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my ſoul take care.
5 I cry'd to thee, I ſaid, Thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone,
And in the land of thoſe that live
thou art my portion.
6 Becauſe I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
Me from my perſecutors ſave,
who ſtronger are than I.
7 From priſon bring my ſoul, that I
thy Name may glorify:
The juſt ſhall compaſs me, when thou
with me deal'ſt bounteouſly.

PSAL. CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, attend my
and in thy faithfulneſs (ſuits:
Give thou an anſwer unto me,
and in thy righteouſneſs.
2 Thy ſervant alſo bring thou not
in judgment to be try'd;
Becauſe no living man can be
in thy ſight juſtify'd.
3 For th'enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darkneſs he hath made me dwell
as who have long been dead.
4 My ſp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrouſly.

5 I call to mind the days of old;
to meditate I uſe
On all thy works; upon the deeds
I of thy hands do muſe.
6 My hands to thee I ſtretch, my ſoul
thirſts, as dry land, for thee.
7 Haſte, Lord, to hear, my ſpirit fails:
hide not thy face from me,
Leſt like to them I do become,
that go down to the duſt.
8 At morn let me thy kindneſs hear,
for in thee do I truſt:
Teach me the way that I ſhould walk
I lift my ſoul to thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly
to thee, to cover me.
10 Becauſe thou art my God, to do
thy will do me inſtruct:
Thy ſp'rit is good, me to the land
of uprightneſs conduct.
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own Name's ſake:
And do thou, for thy righteouſneſs,
my ſoul from trouble take.
12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes,
let all deſtroyed be
That do afflict my ſoul: for I
a ſervant am to thee.

Another of the ſame.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my deſire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require:
And in thy faithfulneſs
Unto me anſwer make,
And in thy righteouſneſs
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgment enter not
With me thy ſervant poor:
For why, this well I wot,
No ſinner can endure
The ſight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds ſhalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himſelf to juſtify.

3 Behold the cruel foe
Me perſecutes with ſpight,
My ſoul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath ſmote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkneſs, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my ſp'rit much vext,
O'erwhelm'd is me within;
My heart right ſore perplext,
And deſolate hath bin.
5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient days record:
Thy works of ev'ry kind
I think upon, O Lord.
6 Lo, I do ſtretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well underſtands
All my complaint and moan;
My thirſting ſoul deſires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirſty ground requires
With rain refreſht to be.
7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To anſwer it make ſpeed,
For lo, my ſp'rit doth fail;
Hide not thy face in need,
Leſt I be like to thoſe
That do in darkneſs ſit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.
8 Becauſe I truſt in thee,
O Lord, cauſe me to hear
Thy loving kindneſs free,
When morning doth appear:
Cauſe me to know the way
Wherein my path ſhould be,
For why, my ſoul on hy
I do lift up to thee.
9 From my fierce enemie
In ſafety do me guide,
Becauſe I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou may'ſt me hide.
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteouſneſs:
Thy ſp'rit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightneſs.
11 O Lord, for thy Name's ſake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth forth take
My ſoul from miſery.
12 And of thy grace deſtroy
My foes, and put to ſhame
All who my ſoul annoy:
For I thy ſervant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

O bleſſed ever be the Lord,
who is my ſtrength and might,
Who doth inſtruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodneſs, fortreſs, my high tow'r,
deliverer, and ſhield,
In whom I truſt; who under me
my people makes to yield.
3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
doſt ſo much knowledge take?
Or ſon of man, that thou of him
ſo great account doſt make?
4 Man is like vanity: his days
as ſhadows paſs away.
5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down,
touth thou
the hills, and ſmoke ſhall they.
6 Caſt forth thy lightnings, ſcatter them:
thine arrows ſhoot, them rout.
7 Thine hand ſend from above, me ſave
from great depths draw me out;
And from the hand of children ſtrange;
8 Whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.
9 A new ſong I to thee will ſing,
Lord, on a pſaltery:
I on a ten ſtring'd inſtrument
will praiſes ſing to thee.
10 Ev'n he it is that unto kings
ſalvation doth ſend:
Who his own ſervant David doth
from hurtful ſword defend.
11 O free me from ſtrange childrens
whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity, (hands
And their right hand a right hand is
that works deceitfully.
12 That as the plants our ſons may be
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner-ſtones,
carv'd like a palace fair.
13 That to afford all kind of ſtore
our garners may be fill'd;
That our ſheep thouſands in our ſtreets
ten thouſands they may yield.
14 That ſtrong our oxen be for work,
that no in-breaking be,
Nor going out, and that our ſtreets
may from complaints be free.
15 Thoſe people bleſſed are, who be
in ſuch a caſe as this:
Yea, bleſſed all thoſe people are,
whoſe God JEHOVAH is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I'll Thee extol, my God, O King,
I'll bleſs thy Name always.
2 Thee will I bleſs each day, and will
thy Name for ever praiſe.
3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,
his greatneſs ſearch exceeds.
4 Race unto race ſhall praiſe thy works,
and ſhew thy mighty deeds.
5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the honour will record,
I'll ſpeak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts ŷ might ſhall ſhow
thine acts, that dreadful are:
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatneſs will declare.
7 The memory of thy goodneſs great
they largely ſhall expreſs:
With ſongs of praiſe they ſhall extol

thy perfect righteousness.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow;
I mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.
9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodness doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.
10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O
and thee thy saints shall bless. (Lord,
11 They shall thy kingdom's glory show,
thy pow'r by speech express.
12 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily,
And of his kingdom th'excellent
and glorious Majesty.
13 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.
14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.
15 The eyes of all things wait on thee
the giver of all good,
And thou in time convenient
bestows on them their food.
16 Thy hand thou op'nest lib'rally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfie the need
of ev'ry thing that lives.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
holy in his works all.
18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear:
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.
20 The Lord preserves all who him love
that nought can them annoy:
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.
21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish, cease shall never:
Let all flesh bless his holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God and king,
Thee will I magnify and praise:
I will thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto thy holy Name always.
2 Each day I rise, I will thee bless,
And praise thy name time without end.
3 Much to be prais'd, & great God is,
His greatness none can comprehend.
4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show, done by thee.
5 I will speak of thy glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majesty:
Thy wond'rous works I will record.
6 By men the might shall be extol'd
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatness will unfold.
7 They utter shall abundantly
The memory of thy goodness great,
And shall sing praises chearfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also,
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.
9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
O'er all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praise to thee afford:
Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shal bless.
11 The glory of thy kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell.
12 That so mens sons his deeds may know
His kingdoms grace ỹ doth excel.
13 Thy kingdom hath no end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend
And on thee wait, that here do live;
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.
16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And ev'ry thing dost satisfy
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberality.
17 The Lord is just in his ways all,
And holy in his works each one.
18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.
19 God will the just desire fulfil
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preserves all more & less
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers of all wickedness
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
21 Therefore my mouth & lips I'll frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnify his holy Name
For ever let all flesh accord.

PSAL. CLVI.

PRaise God. The Lord praise, O my
2 I'll praise God while I live: (soul.
While I have being, to my God
in songs I'll praises give.
3 Trust not in princes, nor man's son,
in whom there is no stay.
4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns,
that day his thoughts decay.
5 O happy is that man, and blest,
whom Jacob's God doth aid,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is staid.
6 Who made ỹ earth and heavens high,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep.
7 Who righteous judgment executes
for those oppress that be;
Who to the hungry giveth food.
God sets the pris'ners free. (sight,
8 The Lord doth give the blind their
the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright ways.
9 The strangers shield, ỹ widow's stay,
the orphans help is he;
But yet by him the wicked's way
turn'd upside-down shall be.
10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 God doth build up Jerusalem
and he it is alone
That the dispersst of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 Those that are broken in their hearts
and grieved in their minds
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.
4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them ev'ry one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r:
his wisdom search can none.
6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to ỹ Lord, and give him thanks,
on harp his praises sound:
8 Who covereth ỹ heav'n with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
upon the mountains grow.
9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young that cry.
10 His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in man's legs doth ly.
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take,
In those that to his mercy do

by

by hope them ſelves betake.

12 The Lord praiſe, O Jeruſalem;
Zion, thy God confeſs.
13 For thy gates bars he maketh ſtrong,
thy ſons in thee doth bleſs.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace,
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He ſends forth his comand on earth,
his word runs ſpeedily.
16 Hoar-froſt like aſhes ſcattereth he:
like wool he ſnow doth give.
17 Like morſels caſteth forth his ice;
who in its cold can live?
18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow,
His ſtatutes and his judgments he
gives Iſrael to know.
20 To any nation never he
ſuch favour did afford: (known.
For they his judgments have not
O do ye praiſe the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

PRaiſe God. From heavens praiſe ỹ
in hights praiſe to him be. (Lord;
2 All ye his angels, praiſe ye him,
his hoſts all, praiſe him ye.
3 O praiſe ye him both ſun and moon:
praiſe him, all ſtars of light.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praiſe, and
above the heavens height. (floods
5 Let all the creatures praiſe the name
of our almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 He alſo, for all times to come,
hath them eſtabliſht ſure:
He hath appointed them a law,
which ever ſhall endure.
7 Praiſe ye JEHOVAH from ỹ earth,
dragons, and ev'ry deep:
8 Fire, hail, ſnow, vapour, ſtormy wind,
his word that fully keep.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars hy.
10 Beaſts, and all cattle, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.
11 Kings of the earth, all nations,
princes, earth's judges all,
12 Both youngmen, yea, & maidens too,
old men, and children ſmall.
13 Let them God's Name praiſe: for his
alone is excellent: (Name
His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.
14 His people's horn, the praiſe of all
his ſaints exalteth he,
Ev'n Iſraels ſeed, a people near
to him. The Lord praiſe ye.

Another of the ſame.

THe Lord of heav'n confeſs,
On hy his glory raiſe.
2 Him let all angels bleſs,
Him all his armies praiſe.
3 Him glorify,
Sun, moon and ſtars:
4 Ye higher ſpheres,
And cloudy sky.
5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make:
You all created were,
When he the word but ſpake.
6 And from that place,
Where fixt you be,
By his decree,
You cannot paſs.
7 Praiſe God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps:
8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind and ſnow,
Whom in command he keeps.
9 Praiſe ye his Name,
Hills great and ſmall,
Trees low and tall:
10 Beaſts wild and tame,
All things that creep or fly.
11 Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,
All princes mean, or hy:
12 Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old,
13 Exalt his Name;
For much his fame
Should be extoll'd.
O let God's name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky.
14 For he his ſaints hath rais'd,
And ſet their horn on hy:
Ev'n thoſe that be
Of Iſra'l's race
Near to his grace.
The Lord praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

PRaiſe ye the Lord. Unto him ſing
a new ſong and his praiſe,
In the aſſembly of his ſaints,
in ſweet pſalms do ye raiſe.
2 Let Iſra'l in his maker joy,
and to him praiſes ſing:
Let all that Zion's children are,
be joyful in their king.
3 O let them unto his great Name
give praiſes in the dance:
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in ſongs his praiſe advance.
4 For God doth pleaſure take in thoſe
that his own people be:
And he with his ſalvation
the meek will beautify.
5 And in his glory excellent
let all his ſaints rejoice:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praiſe of the Lord,
And let them have in their right hand
a ſharp two-edged ſword;
7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deſerved puniſhment
upon the people fall. (bind,
8 And ev'n with chains, as priſ'ners
their kings that them command;
Yea, and with iron fetters ſtrong
the nobles of their land.
9 On them the judgment to perform
found written in his word:
This honour is to all his ſaints.
O do ye praiſe the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

PRaiſe ye ỹ Lord, God's praiſe with-
his ſanctuary raiſe: (in
And to him in the firmament
of his pow'r give ye praiſe.
2 Becauſe of all his mighty acts
with praiſe him magnify.
3 O praiſe him, as he doth excel
in glorious Majeſty.
Praiſe him with trumpet's ſound, his
with pſaltery advance. (praiſe
4 With timbrel, harp, ſtring'd inſtru-
and organs in the dance. (ments
5 Praiſe him on cymbals loud, him
on cymbals ſounding hy. (praiſe
6 Let each thing breathing praiſe the
Praiſe to the Lord give ye. (Lord.

FINIS.

A TABLE of Kindred and Affinity, wherein whosoever are related, are forbidden, in Scripture and our Laws, to Marry together.

	A Man may not marry his	A Woman may not marry her
1	Grandmother.	Grandfather.
2	Grandfathers Wife.	Grandmothers Husband.
3	Wifes Grandmother.	Husbands Grandfather.
4	Fathers Sister.	Fathers Brother.
5	Mothers Sister.	Mothers Brother.
6	Fathers Brothers Wife.	Fathers Sisters Husband.
7	Mothers Brothers Wife.	Mothers Sisters Husband.
8	Wifes Fathers Sister.	Husbands Fathers Brother.
9	Wifes Mothers Sister.	Husbands Mothers Brother.
10	Mother.	Father.
11	Step-mother.	Sep-father.
12	Wifes Mother.	Husbands Father.
13	Daughter.	Son.
14	Wifes Daughter.	Husbands Son.
15	Sons Wife.	Daughters Husband.
16	Sister.	Brother.
17	Wifes Sister.	Husbands Brother.
18	Brothers Wife.	Sisters Husband.
19	Sons Daughter.	Sons Son.
20	Daughters Daughter.	Daughters Son.
21	Sons Sons Wife.	Sons Daughters Husband.
22	Daughters Sons Wife.	Daughters Daughters Husband.
23	Wifes Sons Daughter.	Husbands Sons Son.
24	Wifes Daughters Daughter.	Husbands Daughters Son.
25	Brothers Daughter.	Brothers Son.
26	Sisters Daughter.	Sisters Son.
27	Brothers Sons Wife.	Brothers Daughters Husband.
28	Sisters Sons Wife.	Sisters Daughters Husband.
29	Wifes Brothers Daughter.	Husbands Brothers Son.
30	Wifes Sisters Daughter.	Husbands Sisters Son.

A TABLE of TIME.

1	Abib, or Nisan, 1.	March. April.	7	Ethanim, or Tizri, 7.	September. October.
2	Zif, or Jair, 2.	April. May.	8	Bul, or Marchesuan, 8.	October. November.
3	Sivan, 3.	May. June.	9	Chisleu, 9.	November. December.
4	Thamuz, 4.	June. July.	10	Thebeth, 10.	December. January.
5	Ab, 5.	July. August.	11	Shebeth, 11.	January. February.
6	Elul, 6.	August. September.	12	Adar, or Ucadar, 12.	February. March.

Days

Days of the Week.

1 DAY of the Week, *Sunday.*
2 Day, *Monday*
3 Day, *Tueſday.*
4 Day, *Wedneſday.*
5 Day, *Thurſday.*
6 Day, *Friday.*
7 Day, or Sabbath, *Saturday.*

Hours of the Day.

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.
Morning,
From 6 to 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12,
Afternoon,
From 12, to 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

Watches.

The firſt Watch from Evening to 9 at Night.
The ſecond or middle Watch, from Nine to Midnight.
The third Watch, or Cock-crowing, from Midnight till Three in the Morning.
The fourth, or Morning Watch, from Three till Morning.

A TABLE of Offices *and* Conditions *of Men.*

Patriarchs, or *Fathers of Families*, ſuch as *Abraham*, *Iſaac*, and *Jacob*, and his Sons.
Judges, Temporary Supreme Governors, immediately appointed by God, over the Children of *Iſrael.*
Kings, And They either of the whole Nation, or after the falling of the ten Tribes of *Judah* or *Iſrael.*
Elders, Senators, the LXX, or Sanhedrin.
Officers, Provoſts, Sheriffs, or Executioners.
Judges, Inferior Rulers, ſuch as determined Controverſies in particular Cities.
Iſraelites, Hebrews, deſcendents from *Jacob.*
An Hebrew of Hebrews, an Iſraelite by original extraction.
A Proſelyte of the Covenant, who was circumciſed, and ſubmitted to the whole Law.
A Proſelyte of the Gate, or ſtranger, who worſhipped one God, but remained uncircumciſed.

Officers under the Aſſyrian *or* Perſian *Monarchs.*

Tirſhata, or Governor appointed by the Kings of *Aſſyria* or *Perſia.*
Heads of the Captivity, The chief of each Tribe or Family, who exerciſed a precarious Government during the captivity.

Under the Grecian *Monarchs.*

Superior Officers.

Maccabees, the Succeſſors of *Judas Maccabeus*, High Prieſt, who preſided with Kingly power.

Under the Roman *Emperors.*

Preſidents, or Governors, ſent from *Rome* with Imperial power.
Tetrarchs, who had Kingly power in four Provinces.
Proconſuls, or Deputies of Provinces.

Inferior Officers.

Publicans, or Tax-gathers.
Centurions, Captains of an hundred men.

Eccleſiaſtical Officers, or Sects of men.
High Prieſts, who only might enter the Holy of Holies.
Second Prieſts or *Sagan*, who ſupplied the High Prieſts Office in caſe he were diſabled.
High Prieſts for the War, ſet apart for the occaſion of an Expedition.
Prieſts, Levites of the Sons of *Aaron*, divided into twenty four Ranks, each Rank ſerving weekly in the Temple.
Levites, of the Tribe of *Levi*, but not of *Aarons* Family; of theſe were three Orders, Gerſhonites, Kohathites, Merarites: ſeveral ſons of *Levi.*
Nethinims, Inferior Servants to the Prieſts and Levites (not of their Tribe) to draw Water, and cleave Wood, *&c.*
Prophets, anciently called Seers, who foretold future events, and denounced Gods Judgments.
Children of the Prophets, their Diſciples or Scholars.
Wiſemen, called ſo in imitation of the Eaſtern Magi, or Gentile Philoſophers.
Scribes, Writers, and Expounders of the Law.
Diſputers, that raiſed and determined Queſtions out of the Law.
Rabbies or *Doctors*, teachers of *Iſrael.*
Libertines, Freed-men of *Rome*, who being Jews or Proſelytes, had a Synagogue or Oratory for themſelves.
Gaulonites or *Galileans*, who pretended it unlawful to obey an Heathen Magiſtrate.
Herodians, who ſhaped their Religion to the Times, and particularly flattered *Herod.*
Epicureans, who placed all Happineſs in Pleaſure.
Stoicks, who denied the Liberty of the Will, and pretended all Events determined by fatal Neceſſity.
Simon Magus, Author of the Hereſie of the *Gnoſticks*, who taught that men, however vicious their practice was, ſhould be ſaved by their knowledge.
Nicolaitans, the Diſciples of *Nicolas*, one of the firſt ſeven Deacons, who taught the Community of Wives.
Nazarites, who under a Vow abſtained from Wine, *&c.*
Nazarens, Jews profeſſing Chriſtianity.
Zelots, *Sicarij*, or Murderers, who under pretence of the Law, thought themſelves authorized to commit any outrage.

Phariſees

Pharisees, Separatists, who upon the opinion of their own godliness despised all others.

Sadducees, who denied the Resurrection of the Dead, Angels, and Spirits.

Samaritans, Mongrel Professors, partly Heathen, and partly Jews, the Off-spring of the *Assyrians*, sent to *Samaria*.

Apostles, Missionaries or Persons sent; they who were sent by our Saviour, from their number, were called, *The Twelve*.

Bishops, Successors of the Apostles in the Government of the Church.

Deacons, Officers chosen by the Apostles, to take care of the Poor.

A Table of Weights and Measures mentioned in Scripture.

Measures of Application.

A hairs breadth, 48 *part of an inch.*
A finger, *somewhat less than an inch.*
A hands-breadth, 3 *inches.*
A span, 9 *inches.*
A foot, 12 *inches.*
A cubit, *a foot and a half.*
An holy cubit, *a yard.*
The kings cubit, *a foot and 9 inches.*
A reed, *6 cubits and a hands breadth.*
A pace, 5 *feet.*
A furlong, 125 *paces.*
A mile, 1000 *paces.*
A sabbath-days journey, 600 *paces.*

Measures of Capacity of things that are dry.

A kab, *a quart.*
An omer, 3 *pints and a half.*
A measure, or seah, 1 *a gallon and half.*
An epha, *half bushel and pottle.*
Half homer, or sethec, 7 *bushels and a quart.*
An homer or cor, 14 *bushels and pottle.*

Measures of Liquids.

A log, *half a pint.*
A hin, 3 *quarts.*
A bath, 9 *gallons*, 3 *quarts.*
A pot, or sextary, *a pint and half.*
A measure, or chœnex, *a quart.*
A firkin, 4 *gallons and half.*

Weights of appension, or counterpoise.

A shekel in weight, *a quarter of an ounce.*
A shekel of the sanctuary, *half an ounce.*
A pound, 12 *ounces.*
A talent, 62 *pound.*
A mules burden, 200 *weight.*

A TABLE of Money.

A Mite, *three parts of C.*
A quadrans, or farthing, *two mites.*
An assary, or farthing, *half peny farthing.*
A gerah, or piece of money, *peny half peny.*
A drachm, or peny, *seven pence half peny.*
A didrachm, or shekel, *one shilling three pence.*
A stater, or shekel of the sanctuary, *two shillings and six pence.*
A mina, or pound, 3, 2, 6.
A talent of silver, 187. 10, 00.

Gold coins.

A shekel of gold, piece, a darcon, darius, or drachm of gold, 0. 15. 0.
A pound of gold, 75. 0. 0.
A talent of gold, 2250. 0. 0.

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